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TRIED BY FIRE.

"Marry Mr. Dysart? That old man? Mamma, you are jesting!"

She stood at the open window of the shabby little sitting-room—a tall, straight young figure in a clinging black gown. A girl, with a fair, sweet face, brown eyes, and golden hair—Lucia Denelle.

At the other window—both of which opened upon great, straggling, unkept grounds—a delicate-looking woman was bending over a huge basket of darning.

All sorts and conditions of garments, all of a diminutive size, bespoke the occupation of the weary, toil-worn mother of small children.

Mrs. Denelle glanced up, with a pair of tiny, dilapidated socks in her hand, and her tired face grew more careworn, and she suppressed a weary sigh.

"Daughter, the very thought of your being forced into a loveless marriage breaks my heart. If you do not—cannot—learn to care for Mr. Dysart"—Lucia shrugged her graceful shoulders disdainfully—"then I will say no more. But he is good and kind. He offers to settle a handsome income upon me, so that the children can be properly educated. He offers to lift the mortgage from this place, and secure it to me free of all incumbrance; also to refurnish and beautify the house. Really, my dear, Woodlawn would be a lovely place, with some necessary improvements, and with means sufficient to keep the grounds in order. And when I reflect upon our forlorn condition since your poor father's death, and glance about me at the six little ones—all younger than you, to be fed and clothed and educated upon the mere pittance which is left me from your father's life insurance—it makes my heart stand still. And Mr. Dysart loves you. His elegant home is near enough, so that I would not have to lose you altogether. Oh, Lucia, darling, I would never consent for you to go far away."

"Not even to Italy, mamma?"

The girl's sweet face had grown tender and gentle. She came to her mother's side, and drew the unfinished mending from her hands.

"There! Let me do it, mamma. Truly I am not tired. I've only given a music lesson this morning. Now, mamma"—with a mischievous smile, which did not conceal the undercurrent of anxiety in her heart—"answer me! Mayn't I go to Italy as Stuart Harland's wife?"

"Good heavens!"

Mrs. Denelle started to her feet, pale and trembling like a leaf.

"Stuart Harland! A poor artist. Oh, Lucia, this is madness!"

"Mamma, I love him!"

"Madness—madness!" repeated the mother brokenly. "Lucia, I would rather see you dead. You are poor enough now."

"Mamma"—the girl's face was grave and resolute—"I cannot endure the thought of giving you pain, but I do not love Mark Dysart, and I have given my whole heart to Stuart Harland, and can never marry any one else."

Mrs. Denelle was wringing her hands in bitter sorrow. Neither of them observed the tall, dark figure in the overgrown grounds without, lying at full length upon the garden seat, his hat drawn over his eyes.

A man of middle age, with dark-brown hair and beard just touched with gray, keen gray eyes, and severe expression. The two women went on with the scene, little never dreamed of the listener without.

"I would not willingly grieve or cross you, Lucia," Mrs. Denelle was saying sadly, "but I shall never give my consent."

"Then" — rebelliously — "we shall either have to marry without it, or—forgive me, mamma"—with a little cry of pain at sight of her mother's distress. "No, I would never do that. But I would be doomed to a life of loneliness and unhappiness, and I know that that would make you unhappy, too."

Mrs. Denelle made no reply, and Lucia went on with the task before her. All day long she worked, cooking, ironing, and mending for the noisy, mischievous six, filled the time of overflowing. But Lucia, pale and patient, worked away, and nothing was left undone.

When the sun had set and twilight had fallen over the green earth like a benediction, when the last youngster was tucked away in his little bed, then Lucia was at liberty. She threw a fleecy white wrap about her shoulders, and went out into the dusky grounds.

A little later Stuart Harland joined her. Tall and graceful was the young artist, with clear-cut features, large, luminous dark eyes, and a dark mustache; a face to attract any woman. And Lucia knew how good and true he was, and her whole heart was in the keeping of this man, whose only fault was poverty.

In golden silence the two paced on together down the tangled garden path. At last Stuart Harland turned, and his dark eyes read Lucia's with a silent question in their depths. She shook her golden head sorrowfully.

"It is useless, sweetheart," she said softly. "I have spoken to mother. I wished to prepare her for your intended interview to-morrow; but, Stuart, it is quite useless—quite. She will never consent to our marriage; and—I cannot blame her, poor little mother! It would be separation for us both, perhaps forever. Oh, Stuart, Stuart!"—the golden head went down upon his shoulder, and the sweet voice broke into sobs and tears—"I cannot give you up!"

"And you shall not," he murmured tenderly. "We will wait, dear love."

"I shall be old and grey and ugly," she was beginning.

But he stooped and kissed the sweet red lips.

"You may be as old as Methuselah, and grey as a badger—nely you never can be under any circumstances, little woman!—but you shall be my wife just the same. I will never give you up."

And so their troth was plighted anew; and Stuart Harland went home through the silvery moonlight with a tender smile upon his lips, and his dark eyes shining with a happy light.

"I wonder who this fellow can be of whom Lucia told me to night," he queried, as he walked along. "It is a new arrival here, who has purchased Beechwood—grand old place—and Lucia says she met him last summer while she was away in the West teaching school. A rich western merchant; and—by Jove! who is that?"

A tall, dark form loomed up before him in the moon light, an elderly man, at sight of whom Stuart involuntarily halted.

"Mr. Harland, is it not?" began the stranger, quietly. "I would like a few words with you, sir, if you please."

Stuart bowed.

"As many as you like, Mr. ——"

"Dysart. My name is Mark Dysart. Stuart Harland, did you ever hear that name before?"

"Never, to my knowledge, until to-night," the young man returned quietly. "Can I serve you in any way, Mr. Dysart?"

"Yes. I love Miss Lucia Denelle. If you were out of the way she might learn to care for me; and I am sure that once my wife she would love me, for I would be so kind and tender to her that I could not fail to win her in time. Mr. Stuart Harland, I understand that you are a struggling young artist, poor and proud. Oh, you need not get angry. I did not mean any insult; I was speaking for your good. I will make you this proposition: I agree to pay all your expenses to Italy, where you can perfect yourself in your art. I will make your name famous; for, no matter how fine an artist you may be, the world will never believe it until some rich and influential man says so. I will do all this for you; I will make you the richest and most famous artist of the day upon one condition."

"And that?"

Stuart Harland's voice was trembling.

"Is—that you resign all pretensions to Lucia Denelle's hand! That you go away an I leave the coast clear. What do you say?"

Trembling like a leaf, pale as marble, his great dark eyes blazing with indignation, Stuart turned with uplifted hand.

"Only your grey hairs deter me from chastising you as you deserve!"—he ground the words orth between his set teeth. "Out of my path, Mark Dysart, or I shall forget myself, and strike you down at my feet!"

"Softly, softly, young man!" cried the other, lightly. "I meant no harm. I was appealing to your worldly wisdom, but I see— Young man, give me your hand! I have applied a severe test, and I find I was right in my belief. Come home with me, Stuart Harland. I have a story to tell you."

* * * * *

Two days afterward Mrs. Denelle saw upon Lucia's white forefinger a magnificent diamond ring.

The red blood rushed to the widow's pale cheeks in a sudden flood.

Was Lucia going to be sensible, after all?

"My dear"—a dubious glance at the ring—"I think you ought not to conceal anything from your own mother! Is it all settled, Lucia?"

"Yes, mamma—all settled; and I am the very happiest girl alive."

And the white arms went around Mrs. Denelle's neck, and Lucia's lips were pressed against her mother's.

"Mamma, it is all so strange! I can scarcely believe it even yet. But"—she stopped short, blushing prettily—"they are coming."

"They" proved to be Stuart Harland and Mr. Dysart.

Mrs. Denelle looked profoundly surprised as the two men, arm in arm, entered the cool, airy room where she sat.

"My dear Mrs. Denelle," began Mark Dysart, at once. "I have wonderful news to tell you! This young man here, Mr. Stuart Harland, is my dead sister's only child, and, being next of kin, he will be sole heir to my possessions. I have proved his worth. I tempted him with everything to the human heart can crave—riches, fame, power—to be would relinquish his claim upon your daughter's heart. But he spurned my every offer, and would have punished me for my audacity had I not been an old man. Mrs. Denelle, this has all been a plot of mine from the very first. I wanted to prove Stuart Harland's worth. I desired to make sure that he was the noble, honorable, upright man that Lucia believed him to be—a man who cannot be bought. Can I say more? The wedding shall come off as soon as you please. I never dreamed of making a deed which gives Beechwood to Stuart Harland, and the young people can move there as soon as the wedding is over. He has been tried, as gold is tested, by fire, and he is worthy even of Lucia. What higher praise than that? May they be happy for many years together."

And they all said "Amen."

The Steamer Knickerbocker in a Hurricane

Captain Sherwood says that this is the ninth hurricane he has experienced and that it was the worst of them all. The wind at one time blew with a velocity of at least 100 miles per hour. A passenger who has many times crossed the Atlantic says:

"It was not a storm, nor yet a hurricane; it was a cyclone, as I attribute one at that. It was Thursday afternoon when the storm first broke over the vessel, which was then somewhere off the coast of North Carolina. The barometer fell to 28.20. The gale lasted in all about 48 hours and the vessel was driven 300 miles out of her course toward Europe. First she was blown north, and then east by south. For six hours steadily the wind screeched and howled with indescribable force and without a lull. Then seas broke over the vessel fore and aft, and as the mountainous waves struck the apparently doomed ship she would quiver as I shake as if going to pieces with each successive wave. Everybody on board felt that there was little hope for the ship, and it appeared as if the after cabin must be washed away, and that all hands would need mechanical ingenuity could have devised would prove of no avail to withstand the force of the seas.

"During all this time the chief engineer and his noble assistants, standing knee deep in water, were performing their duty. The firemen continued shoveling in coal, standing up to their waists in the water, and, to add to the horrors of their situation, the water falling on the boilers caused a dense and suffocating cloud of steam to arise, which rendered it next to impossible to live. With throats and lips parched for want of a drink of water—for no one could bring them any—these men stood fast until the seas, washing aboard and through the skylights, so filled up the hold that the fires were extinguished and the engines stopped. The glasses in the skylights were shivered by the waves, and the furniture was thrown about the cabin in promiscuous confusion.

"Pumping engines were not started again until 8 o'clock on Friday. Hopes were procured, and by means of them passengers retired to their seats in chairs or stairs. The life-boat on the port side was blown from the davits, and all the passengers and life preservers near at hand rushed to don them when the supreme moment arrived. The women among the passengers behaved admirably, inspiring all with courage and hope."

Strange Wedding Scene in Italy.

The Marquis Cantino, of Italy, recently fell in love with a young English milliner, Miss Ada Rutland, and arrangements were made for the marriage of the pair. The day came, the guests were all gathered, the clergyman was ready. All at once the bride appeared. A thrill of excitement, mingled with admiration, ran through the party. The white dress wore by the lady was seen to be decorated with garlands of white doves too numerous to be counted. The face of the Marquis darkened as he asked: "Where did you get these?"

"Oh," was the quick response, "I hit upon this splendid idea myself, and gave instructions to the farmers on my English estates to catch all the doves they could and send them to me."

"And you suppose," coldly said the Marquis, "that I can take you to my arms with that murderer's dress about you? Never! I despise you!" Thus speaking the horrified bridegroom darted from the room and took the next train for Paris.

HOW NECKTIES ARE MADE.

A Manufacturer Tells of the Trade and Its Peculiarities.

The designing of silks and satins for neckties is a profession in itself. "There are special grades and designs of silks and satins made exclusively for the necktie trade," said a manufacturer to a New York *Mail* reporter. "These materials are made from patterns designed by men who do nothing but study new things in this line. There are from fifty to seventy-five factories in the country and ten or twelve first-class makers. The latter usually secure exclusive rights to use certain styles of goods offered to the American market, or a large portion of it. But the success of making up such goods is just like a lottery. Perhaps one season I hit upon a design that will become so popular that all the other makers are forced to adopt it, but the next season some one in Boston or Philadelphia will make a hit, and I am forced to copy that. There's never any telling how a necktie is going to take until it is fairly on the market. Then it depends for success on who adopts it first. If the capp as to be a swell, that particular kind of necktie will sell well."

"Are the styles of making up neckties originated abroad?"

"Not now. They were until about three years ago, but now our styles are superior to the European, and they are coming over here for patterns. However, there is a tendency toward English patterns for this season.

"There are more than 1,200 girls employed in this city alone. They work by the piece and make money more or less according to their experience. A good finisher can make $8 or $9 a week. She takes a cutie after it is put together and finishes each detail perfectly so that it is ready to box. Three different colors of the same design and same style are twisted together to give the dealer an assortment in the one make. The finisher must see that all of this kind are exactly alike in point of finish and make-up. We have one girl who does nothing but turn bands of neckties, and she makes 15 a week. She turns twenty-five or thirty dozen bands a day."

Wonderful Feats with a Coin.

I have often read of the wonderful feats performed by skilled workmen with tools, such as engraving the Lord's prayer on the back of a silver 3 cent piece or making a steam engine that would stand on a silver quarter, but I saw some wonders per formed the other night that surpassed them all. All the minute articles manufactured heretofore have been made with small tools, and in some cases with the aid of a microscope, but there is a man in the Sea Beach Palace exposition on Coney Island, who works out the most delicate articles with a hand-saw nineteen feet long and revolving at the rate of over a mile a minute. Upon this immense machine the skilled operator in my presence sawed out four chairs, all complete with legs and backs, but so small that the four were placed on the end of a lead pencil at one time. Then a dozen knives and forks of the most diminutive size were made and placed around the lead pencil. So small were they that although the entire dozen were placed round the lead pencil not one of them touched the other. Then the operator trimmed his finger nails on the huge saw in several and easily as one could do it with a penknife. Wetting his thumb, he pressed the ball of it into some sawdust and then sawed the ball off the thumb without scratching the skin, yet a single nervous twitch of the arm would have cost him a hand. All sorts of curious puzzles are turned out with astonishing rapidity from all sorts of misshapen blocks of wood. Even articles of clothing, as thin and flexible as cloth, are worked out by this magician from little pieces of wood with his big saw. The cap he works in was sawed out of over 1 00 pieces of wood, no two of which are the same size or shape.—*Brooklyn Eagle.*

The Sleepy Death.

An interesting description of the "sleepy disease," peculiar to Africa, is given in the "Journal of an African Cruiser."

The persons attacked by this singular malady are those who take little exercise and live principally on vegetables, particularly cassada and rice. Some observers ascribe it to the cassada, which is supposed to be strongly narcotic. Not improbably the climate has much influence, the disease being most prevalent in low and marshy situation. Irresistible drowsiness continually weighs down the patient, who can be kept awake only for the few minutes needful to take a little food. When this lethargy has lasted three or four months death comes—with a tread that the patient cannot hear—and makes the slumber a little more sound.

I found the aspect of Queen Maumee's beautiful grand-daughter inconceivably affecting. It was strange to see her so quiet, in a sleep from which it might be supposed she would awake full of youthful life, and yet to know that this was no refreshing slumber, but a spell in which she was fading away from the eyes that loved her. This young girl was but fourteen years of age. With some difficulty she was aroused and awoke with a frightened cry—a strange and broken murmur—as if she were looking down out of her sleep and knew not which of our figures were real or only the phantasies of a dream. Her eyes were wild and glassy and she seemed to be in pain. While awake there was a nervous twitching about her mouth and in her fingers, but being again extended on the mat and left to herself these symptoms of disquietude passed away and she almost immediately sunk again into the deep and heavy sleep in which we found her. This poor doomed girl had been smothering—no, not suffering, for, except when fully aroused, there appears to be no uneasiness—but she had been lingering two months under this sleepy disease.

Russian Tea Drinking.

The Russians are a nation of tea-drinkers; coffee is rare; tea is universal, and universally good. The best tea I ever drank was in Russia; they drink it at all hours, and without regard to quantity—sometimes ten cups at a sitting, and yet, apparently, with impunity.

Brass urns, in which tea-water is boiled by means of a charcoal fire, are found over all the Empire. They are called samovars, and I found it important to include in my Russian vocabulary the word "samovar." Their method of making and drinking tea has been noticed by all travelers in their country.

They claim that water at the boiling point is destructive to the good qualities of tea, so they draw their tea with water just below that point. They use thin glass tumblers, with ordinary saucers; sometimes the women use cups, but the men never; the tea is poured into the saucers, which are held on the upturned ends of the thumb and fingers of the right hand; milk and cream are rarely used; a block of cut sugar is held in the left hand, from which they nibble pieces, as they slowly sip their delicious, wine-colored tea.

SEWING RAG CARPETS.

BY HELEN FOREST GRAVES.

It was a small unpainted house, stained an indescribable hue by the sun and rains of full a century, a row of stiff, Lombardy poplars in front, and beneath the windows, in a narrow bed outlined by strips of board, blossomed four-o'clocks, youth and old age, and gaudy African marigolds, which seemed to hold up their orange torches with a distinctly defiant air. Green paper shades veiled the windows, and a knocker with an eagle's head, hung in the upper centre of the door.

Every one has seen such houses along the country roads where the Queen Anne craze has not yet penetrated, and for the land Japanese foliage plants are unknown.

Miss Fossett and her niece, Mary Ann, sat in the little front room sewing rags for a carpet. A bright wood fire crackled and snapped in the air-tight stove, for, although the sun shone bright on the marigolds and four-o'clocks, there was a keen wind blowing, and the dead leaves were carried in all directions. The cat was asleep among the balls of rags which made a parti-colored mount in one corner of the room, and the wooden clock ticked shrilly on the shelf alongside of a case of dried butterflies and a plaster of paris parlor with a brak n near.

Miss Fossett was elderly and spare, with a false "front," which did not in the least match her back hair, and spectacles. Mary Ann was slight and gracefully rounded with dark, solemn eyes, and lips red er than wild raspberries.

To Miss Fossett everything in the world was serious by just at present, to the hussing of the carpet sewing. To Mary Ann there was nothing in all the wo l which was actually impossible. There is just this difference between sixty and sixteen.

"It was a calculation," Miss Fossett droned on, "to get this one carpet worked before snowfall, but I guess it'll be a close shave now. I didn't know, if I could get my front chamber carpeted, but the school-ma'am might come here to board; and three dollars a week is three dollars a week in these times."

"Yes, I know, aunty," said Mary Ann, "and why shouldn't she come? We shall have the carpet ready for the loom, and in the meantime way should n't she be satisfied with a rug or two laid down by the bed and in front of the bureau?"

"I haven't you heard!" said Miss Fossett, stooping to regain her spool of thread. "The school-ma'am is going to be married, and the new teacher, Elah Hay, he boards to home. I don't believe he'd get along any better than Miss Marston did, if he is a man teacher."

Mary Ann's eyes lighted up.

"To be married!" said she.

"Yes," no! Miss Fossett.

"Who is she going to marry, Aunt Fossett?"

"Our next neighbor," answered Miss Fossett, grimly.

"Mr. Fairweather?"

"Yes. Mr. Fairweather. It beats all!" Miss Fossett added, "to think you shouldn't a heard it afore now. Why, she's going to have a dove-colored silk dress from Bridgeport and a store hat, trimmed with stuffed birds and a real broshay shawl. Must have laid up a sight of money, I should suppose."

Mary Ann was silent. It was a question whether or not she heard the stream of idle chatter that flowed uninterruptedly from her aunt's lips.

For herself she sewed away, and uttered never a word.

John Fairweather to be married to Alda Marston! The news had fallen like a thunderbolt into the peaceful recesses of her heart.

In novels she had read, many a time and o t, of the fidelity of man, but in fact had never come so near home before.

The two women sewed diligently at the carpet rags until dusk. Miss Fossett had no idea that any one could desire rest from so delightful an occupation, and Mary Ann scarcely knew what she was doing. A sort of stupor seemed to numb her senses.

"Guess we'd better stop a spell now," said the old lady. "Just y a run out to the well and fill the t a kettle, and I'll set out the apple sass and doughnuts and ris biscuits. We won't have no regular meal, being there's such a hurry with the rags."

Mary Ann stuck her needle into one of the red flannel leaves of the housewife, which was shaped like a miniature boot, dropped the thimble into her pocket and vanished.

She did not go straight to the well, though. She stole up the winding wooden stairway into her own room, where the yellow glow of the sunset yet lingered, and took two or three dried rose-buds and a sprig of scented geranium from a little box in the corner of the table drawer. Looking at them for a moment, she opened the window and flung them out into the grass below.

"I have been a fool long enough," said she to herself.

Then she went forth to the well and filled the tea kettle, seeming scarcely aware she did so to the melancholy "cheep, cheep" of the crickets in the moss walls.

"Mary Ann!" a voice uttered.

Mary Ann started so violently that she nearly dropped the tea kettle.

It was Miss Marston who had come unexpectedly up the path, with a bunch of colored maple leaves in her hand.

"Oh, Miss Alda, how you startled me!"

"Took me for a ghost, eh?" said Alda Marston, laughing. "I'll I wanted to see you, Mary Ann. Good-ness me! I'm not only scratching her face by the last rading; gleams of daylight," "how pretty this child is growing! I don't wonder John for being bewitched about her."

"Did you want anything?" said Mary Ann, trading up a attie.

"I want you, child," said Alda Marston, in the pretty, domineering manner which, being some time a "school-ma'am," she had naturally acquired. "Can you help me with my sewing a little this week?"

"I am afraid I cannot," said Mary Ann, with her face turned away.

"Oh, Mary Ann—and I had counted on you for a certainty!"

"I cannot!" frigidly repeated the girl.

Miss Marston stood silent a minute or two. Then she said coaxingly.—

"But you haven't congratulated me yet, Mary Ann."

Mary Ann withdrew herself spasmodically from the light touch of her hand.

"I'm sure I hope you will be very happy," said she. "No I don't either—I don't hope anything of that kind!"

Then she fled away, sobbing and holding tight to the tea-kettle, whose spout dropped all the way in a most lachrymatory fashion.

The kerosene lamp was lighted when she rea had the room where the balls of carpet rags were piled up. John Fairweather himself was leaning against the woolen mantel-arch, with his elbow in dangerous proximity to the case of dried butterflies; but her aunt was nowhere to be seen.

"She has gone up-stairs," the young man explained in answer to Mary Ann's bow. Here I took, "to get a bag of hops for old Mrs. Hubbard's neuralgia. Are you ill, Mary Ann? You look so white and weary?"

With gentle authority he took the tea-kettle from her hand, and set it on the stove, Mary Ann helplessly regarding him the while.

How tall and straight and handsome he was! How pleasant shone the light from his genial, hazel eyes! How dearly she had learned to love him! Now it must be all undone again. Was it not wicked to allow herself to think of him who belonged to Alda Marston, and to look admiringly in his face. With these thoughts in her mind, it was no wonder that her expression grew frigid as an icicle. She paid no heed to this question.

"Miss Marston is out by the well; you will find her there," she said.

"Miss Marston, pish!" said Mr. Fairweather, with provoking equanimity. "That reminds me—you haven't told me what you think of our family arrangements. Were you surprised?"

Mary Ann looked at him in amazement almost in anger.

"Of course I was surprised," said she. "But," gathering all her presence of mind, "I don't know why—it is no business of mine."

"Just as though," said he. "It has only driven me, a little sooner than otherwise anticipated, to ask you to listen to my suit. Miss Alda must not imagine that she is the only person in the world who can get married."

Mary Ann drew hers lip.

"Mr. Fairweather," said she, "I must beg you to remember yourself. We are not Mormons here. Neither are you any relation to Bluebeard. In this country a man can have but one wife."

Mr. Fairweather looked puzzled.

"An indisputable fact," said he. "But I know of no one who is contradicting it."

"How dare you insult me by such words?" cried poor Mary Ann. "You who are engaged to Miss Marston!"

"I am not engaged to Miss Marston!"

"Mr. Fairweather!"

"I am not indeed," he said. "Dear little Mary Ann, do not look at me with such incredulous eyes! Miss Alda Marston is unmarried to my father. She is to be my step-mother next month, and as I would naturally, under the existing circumstances, prefer a home of my own, I want you to be its housekeeper."

Not another word was spoken. Mary Ann's soft eyes, brimming over with glad tears, were lifted to John's face. She stood toward him and held her crimson cheek against his shoulder, as a frightened child, in the most natural manner in the world, would have done.

When Miss Fossett came down stairs with the bag of hops the two were busily engaged in picking up the balls of carpet-rags which had rolled away in every direction.

"It was the cat, aunty" explained Mary Ann. "She was asleep in the very middle of the balls, and when she got up and stretched herself—"

"Cats are a dreadful bother when there's work around!" said Miss Fossett.

After John Fairweather had gone home with his step-mother-elect Mary Ann wasn't the least bit in the world jealous of Miss Alda Marston now. She got crept out in the dew and sunrise to pick up the dried rose-buds and the scented geranium-leaves.

"Oh, what a fool I was!" she whispered softly to herself, "and how happy I am at last!"

She helped Miss Marston with her dresses, after all, and when the rag-carpet was sewn and woven in rainbow stripes, it was upon the place of honor in Mrs. John Fairweather's dainty little kitchen floor.

"Isn't it pretty, John?" she cried.

"The prettiest thing I ever saw in my life," said John, looking straight into his wife's face.

Mr. Fairweather laughed and blushed, and said,—

"Now, John, don't be a goose!"

Trouting With Garden Hoe.

Ex-Judge M. was at the age of twenty-three or twenty-four an excellent Judge. He is now an able, level-headed lawyer, a terse writer, a lover of the beautiful in nature and art. He is on intimate terms with Mount Washington, The Slide and most mountain peaks in the Northern and Eastern States. No pretty landscape, moss-banked stream or sparkling cascade escapes his notice or fails to excite his admiration. With all he is a humane and kind-hearted man. But he is not an angler. A few years since, while rusticating in the Catskills, he came upon a small trout stream—made smaller by a prevailing drought—in the bed of which he saw many fair-sized trout had gathered. He went to a house near by and borrowed a boy, a hoe and a tin pail. With the help of the two former he made a dam above the pool to divert from it the little water running into it, and another at the foot of the pool to prevent the fish from leaving it; then with the pail he dipped the water from it, and lastly picked up a half pailfull of from three to six-ounce trout. And the good Judge, with as much coolness in all accord with nature and character, boasted of his barbarous, if ingenious, exploit.

Frogs and Mice.

That frogs have a formidable enemy in the common mouse is evidenced by the following incident. Mr. W. August Carter, of South Norwood, England, states that he observed, a short time since, several mice pursuing some frogs in a shed which was overrun with these reptiles. The alacrity of the latter, however, rendered the attacks of the mice futile for a considerable period. Again and again the frogs escaped from the clutches of their foes, but only to be recaptured, severely shaken, and bitten. The energy put forth by these reptiles was so great that they actually swayed their captors to and fro in their efforts to wrest themselves from their grasp. At length the wounds inflicted upon them rendered the frogs incapable of further resistance, and they were easily overpowered by the mice, which devoured a certain part of them.

Tigers in the Bengal Forests.

Last year the output of timber and fuel in the Bengal forests considerably decreased; but the wonder seems to be that so much timber is annually cut in the Bengal Forests, seeing that last year no fewer than one hundred and sixteen woodcutters were killed by tigers, and several *puras* were abandoned in consequence of the number of the men carried away from them by tigers. From one *pura* on the Bhadder river no less than seventeen woodcutters were carried away, and the remainder, as was not unnatural, lost faith in the fakir who dwelt there specially to protect them by religious observances against the tigers, and deserted. Shooting in the dense jungle of the Sunderbunds is extremely difficult, and it is therefore not surprising to hear that only fifteen full-grown tigers, and one tiger

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.,

FRIDAY, - - - DEC. 9, 1887.

CHAUNCEY F. BLACK, ex-Lieutenant Governor, will reside at Washington during the session of Congress and act as correspondent for the New York *Star*. There are few men in the country who wield a more racy pen than Mr. Black.

COLONEL FELLOWS, the newly elected District Attorney of New York, says that he will begin the new year with the trial of the "boodle cases," and that Jacob Sharp's case would be the first one called. Sharp entered bail last week in the sum of $40,000 for his appearance at court.

THE Republican Pittsburg *Dispatch* asks the following pertinent question: "Among the commissions which Governor Beaver is appointing, could he not name one to see whether it is not worth while to do anything when corporations are defying the constitution and laws of the State?"

HARRIS J. CHILTON, once a resident of Philadelphia but now a citizen of Baltimore, has prepared an act to be submitted to the next Maryland Legislature, proposing to make it obligatory on every qualified citizen to vote at every general election, with a fine of $5 and costs in case of failure. Legislative ingenuity has been severely taxed thus far in trying to prevent bad citizens from voting more than once or from voting when not qualified electors, and it would about equally tax the ingenuity of legislators to mature a law that would make every honest elector vote at every election.

JUDGE GORDON, of Philadelphia, decided last week that that part of Section 17 of the Brooks High license law which prohibits a private citizen from giving a glass of wine, beer or other liquor to a friend on Sunday, is unconstitutional. His decision is based on the ground that the Act of Assembly contains matter not expressed in the title of the bill, which is in violation of the Constitutional provision that "no bill, except the general appropriation bill, shall be passed containing more than one subject, which shall be clearly expressed in the title."

WE have never been able to understand why every newspaper and everybody else denounces the "saw dust" swindlers as men who deserve hanging and yet never have a word of condemnation for the men who get swindled in attempting to patronize them. What is the difference between the man who sells $5,000 in counterfeit money to another who knows exactly what he is buying, and the man who dupes a hundred persons by passing off a single bill on every one of them? Isn't the last named man the biggest rascal of the two, many times over? No attempt is ever made to punish the rascal who tries to buy the counterfeit stuff, although the seller is denounced beyond measure. Between the two we see no difference; the methods are somewhat dissimilar but the scoundrelism is identical.

M. GREVY, President of France, was compelled from the force of circumstances by which he was surrounded, brought about by the scandalous and corrupt conduct of his son-in-law, to resign his office on Friday last. On the following day (Saturday) the Senate and Chamber of Deputies met in joint convention and on the second ballot elected M. Sadi-Carnot as his successor. Out of a total of 849 votes M. Carnot received 616. The term of office is for seven years. The situation in France was of the gravest and most threatening character and the friends of popular government everywhere will hail her deliverance from the plots and machinations of the Buonaparte and Monarchist factions with a feeling of supreme satisfaction. The election of M. Carnot has been well received by the friends of Republican government throughout France and she will now take a fresh, and it is to be hoped a prosperous start in the race of nations under her new and popular Chief Magistrate. He is not what is called a brilliant man, but he is gifted with that best of qualities in a ruler, strong common sense, and is believed by the French people to be absolutely incorruptible. He is in the prime of life, being about fifty years of age, and has filled several important public positions.

BOTH branches of Congress convened on Monday. John G. Carlisle, of Kentucky, was unanimously re-nominated for Speaker by the Democratic caucus, and was elected, the Republican members casting their votes for Thomas B. Reed, of Maine. This is Mr. Carlisle's third election to the Speakership and it is admitted by the Republican members that no more able, courteous and fair-minded man ever before presided over the House. The old officers of the House were all re-elected with the exception of the doorkeeper, Donelson, of Tennessee, who was defeated in the caucus by Hurt, of Mississippi. In the Senate a conflict was anticipated between the Democrats and Republicans in regard to the admission of Turpie, of Indiana, Faulkner, of West Virginia and Hearst, of California, all three being Democrats, but there was none. Turpie and Hearst were admitted without objection, and the Democratic Senators consenting, Faulkner's credentials were referred to the Committee on Priveleges and Elections to be examined and a report made thereon, which will either give the seat to him or to Lucas, another Democrat, who claims the place by appointment from the Governor. The President sent his message in on Tuesday. If we can make room for it next week we will publish it entire and if not we will lay before our readers the best synopsis of it we can get.

THE bold and outspoken message of President Cleveland in which he takes distinct ground in favor tariff reform and the curtailment of the enormous surplus that is daily, monthly and therefore annually pouring into the National Treasury instead of remaining in the pockets of the people, has caused the usual free trade howl to go up all along the Republican, monopolistic line. Although the message is neither more nor less than a practical sermon on that portion of the Republican platform of 1884 on which Blaine stood as its candidate for the Presidency, which pledged the party to "reduce the surplus by correcting the inequalities of the tariff," it is now jeered and hooted at simply because it is endorsed by a Democratic President. Mr. Cleveland believes that words in a party platform mean just what they express and he knows, as well as every other man in the country knows, that both parties at Chicago in 1884 pledged themselves to the American people to revise the tariff in such a way as to give ample protection to the interests of labor and not imperil the existence of our manufacturing interests.

It is a shameless outrage on the people that this government should continue year after year collecting through internal taxes and tariff duties over one hundred million of dollars beyond its necessary and legitimate expenses and piling them up in the Treasury vaults, and Mr. Cleveland tells Congress in very plain language that it ought to put a stop to it during its present session. The parrot cry of "Free Trade," raised by the Republican press when no one dreams of attempting to enforce free trade, has lost its old time power to alarm intelligent men and particularly intelligent working men. No man in this State of ordinary intelligence doubts that A. K. McClure, of the Philadelphia *Times*, is a good friend of the tariff, not a tariff that creates monopolies, but a tariff that will protect alike the interests of capital and of labor. His opinion of the message is entitled to great respect when he says:

> When it is considered that President Cleveland keeps so distinctly in view the maintenance of our manufactures and the labor employed therein all assumption of free trade theory or purpose perishes from the minds of the American people; and when it is further considered that the reduction of protective duties proposed by him would not go below the standard of protection fixed by the distinctively Republican protective tariff of 1861, known as the Morrill tariff act, the people will better understand what is meant by tariff reduction to reduce the revenues. In point of fact, any reduction of duties in industries which are in competition with foreign industries, below the standard of full protection to both capital and labor, would increase rather than reduce the revenues on those articles. Thus when the principle of maintaining our manufacturing industries is recognized, tariff revision to reduce revenue must maintain the standard of actual protection to avoid increased revenue. The chief obstacle to wise tariff revision is in the fact that the necessities of war compelled largely increased duties on many manufactured articles, and manufacturers are reluctant to assent to any reduction from war taxes. The fact that many articles of home necessity could and would be produced cheaper than they are now furnished to consumers is shown in the pointed reference of the President to the rapidly multiplying trusts or combinations which are intended to maintain arbitary and extortionate prices to consumers. Tariff revision is called for that will not only protect manufacturers in legitimate profits, but at the same time largely reduce the present cost of articles which are common necessities of the people.

IT is announced, says the New York *World*, that the "Dependent Pensions Bill" is to be again pushed through Congress. The fat-fattened claim agents, the professional "soldiers' friends," and the influence of the Grand Army organization have combined for this purpose.

There is no real expectation that the bill can become a law, but the intention of the Republican politicians who are pushing it is to "put the President in a hole," as they express it, by compelling him to repeat his veto on the eve of the Presidential campaign.

There is little doubt that President Cleveland will again have the courage to do his duty should the bill to pauperize the pension list reaches him. His veto of last year was one of the most commendable acts of his Administration. The *World* sustained him then and will do it again. And if he were disposed to look to the political effects of his action, he might find in the triumph of his party and his friends in this State in spite of a demogogic appeal to the "soldier vote," a sufficient vindication of his course.

The Treasury disbursed last year nearly $75,000,000 on pensions account. There were at the close of the fiscal year 400,000 pensioners, nearly 38,000 of whom were added during the year. To add to this enormous burden, nearly equal to the cost of the standing army of Germany, and exceeding the entire expense of our Government before the war, the cost of pensioning all the survivors of the men who could be induced to put in a claim for "support" would place a premium upon mendicancy and saddle the war taxes upon the country for fifty years more.

It is fortunate for the taxpayers and for the soldiers who would guard the pension list as a roll of honor that President Cleveland blocks the way of the grabbers.

EX-United States Senator JOHN B. HENDERSON, of Missouri, who was President of the Chicago Convention in 1884 that nominated Blaine, says he saw Roscoe Conkling recently in New York and was told by him that if Blaine was nominated next year he would oppose him and take the stump for Cleveland.

ARCHBISHOP RYAN, of Philadelphia, sailed for Europe in the steamship Servia on Saturday last to make his official visit to Rome. He expects to return to Philadelphia in March.

The Postal Service.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 30.—Postmaster General Vilas, in his report says the expectation of growth in the affairs of the service indulged in previous reports has been realized during the past year, in part arising from the extension of the limits of mailable matter of the fourth class—ordered to meet the requirements of trade—and from the receipts of the special delivery service, but chiefly from the greater employment of all postal facilities consequent upon the rising business prosperity of the country, the revenues have gained upon the preceeding year by nearly $4,800,000, attaining a height never reached before, despite the the restrictive operation of various reductions in the rates of postage. Upon the other hand, the study of economy has not been without effect in restraining the necessarily rising scale of expenditure, so that the increase of cash disbursements has but little overstepped $2,000,000.

Thus the deficiency charged upon the General Treasury, which two years since was a round seven millions, and a year ago but about seventy thousand less, has been reduced almost three-sevenths, while the fair augury from our present circumstances gives hope that during the current year it will nearly if not entirely disappear. If there shall remain at the year's end any excess of cash expenditure above receipts it cannot be much less than the postage upon the mail matter of the government itself, estimated to be at least two millions annually, and reasonably its debt to the postal service. It may, therefore, be fairly affirmed that from the beginning of the current fiscal year the postal service has again become substantially self-sustaining and the prediction be ventured that if the revenues be not further crippled and only a similar ratio of increasing expenditure be held, the next fiscal year will yield a surplus which should, under the same conditions, annually increase.

In this promising condition special interests may be expected to vigorously press for a reduction in rates of postage in some class of mail matter, always of specious appearance of popularity; indeed, their organization "for the improvement of the postal service" is already begun; but the general interest will perhaps rather require that a reduction of the rates of postage shall be deferred to a somewhat later period. The time is probably not distant when, if the wisest measures of economy be pursued, the rate of charge upon letters can be properly lowered to one cent an ounce, and some diminishment permitted in the postages upon merchandise and other matter. But the letter postage of the United States is now fixed at a rate below that of other countries save one, and when the distances of transportation are considered, is cheaper than in any other. And the combined receipts from all mail matter not of the first class fall short of the cost of handling, affording little claim, therefore, for less postage charges.

The taxation for the maintenance of the postal service by the imposition of postage levies on its beneficiaries commends itself as the justest form in which the burdens of government can be assessed upon citizens if the assessments be laid with discriminating fairness. It must be conceded that the disproportionate levy upon newspapers and periodicals—which furnish perhaps one-third the weight and bulk of our mails, while they return but about one fortieth of the revenue—violates this principle, but it has been yielded in this instance to the general advantages of a freer circular of intelligence, the attainment of which should be regarded as a sufficient consideration.

The Postmaster General makes a number of suggestions, which he says experience has taught would greatly benefit the service.

M. Sadi-Carnot, President of France.

All lovers of democracy have been agreeably disappointed by the happy deliverance of their brethern in France. The calm and dignified manner in which the two legislative bodies met in Congress yesterday and ended the suspense of the Presidential crisis by the election of a successor to M. Grevy eloquently argues that the Chambers are much more patriotic than had been supposed. With forebearance on the part of the naturally impulsive people and with patriotic deliberation on the part of the people's delegates the safety of the Republic is assured.

The election of M. Sadi Carnot to the Presidency will tend to promote the union of all the Republican factions. He is a man in the prime of life, of unflagging energy and of irreproachable public character. Judging from his official record, he will be likely to devote himself rather to the development of the internal resources of France than to conquest beyond her boundaries.

It cannot be said that the vacillation of M. Grevy was consistent with the wisdom and patriotism which he was thought to possess so largely, and no thanks were due to him for the quietude and dignity that marked the readjustment of affairs.

The country will now resume its normal condition; indeed, outside of Paris there has really been hardly as much excitement as that which usually goes with a Congressional election in America. The Monarchists have been given a well-merited rebuke; the extreme radicals have found that the public weal is not to be subordinated to their caprices; and it has been shown that unholy alliances and dishonest coalitions cannot succeed when they have to face the power of Democratic institutions.

The 21 of December may well be looked upon now as historic. It was on that day in 1805 that Napoleon I. after his victory at Austerlitz, dictated terms of peace to the powers of Europe; on that day in 1851 Louis Napoleon, then President of the French Republic, by his famous *coup d'etat* proclaimed the Empire, and on the same date in 1887 M. Grevy resigned the Presidency. The Republic may be regarded by some as still in a tentative stage, but its defenders have shown so much wisdom under the most serious pressure that the hope of its permanency will now become each day stronger and better assured.—*Philadelphia Record Dec. 3.*

A Lawsuit Over a Whale.

The owners of the bark Stamboul have brought suit in the United States District Court against the Pacific Steam-Whaling Company, owner of the bark Wanderer, to recover $7000 for the loss of a whale. Plaintiffs claim that they had harpooned the whale, which thereupon swam under a field of ice and came to the surface a mile away, and that the crew of the Wanderer then captured the same animal, and, in order to give a shadow of claim, substituted their own harpoon for that of defendant.

A Mill that Ground Out Millions.

The site of the old Comstock Virginia mill is to be used henceforth as a dump for waste rock, the mill having been torn down and removed elsewhere. Perhaps there is not another mill in the world that has turned into the coffers of commerce so many dollars as this one has. From beneath its stamps Mackay picked up $50,000,000, and Fair, Flood and O'Brien each nearly as much. Many miners have received good wages for a number of years.—*Reno (Nev.) Gazette.*

A GOOSE'S quill often hurts more than a lion's claw.

Danger of Over-Confidence.

The danger of over-confidence in political contests is illustrated by the demoralization and discouragement that fell upon the Republicans as the result of their unexpected defeat in this State. They had been so sure of carrying the election in consequence of the Labor diversion that when defeat came they were plainly disheartened at the prospect for next year.

There is a lesson in this for the Democrats. While confidence is good, overconfidence is bad. The prestige and the hope are now plainly with the Democrats; and yet in some respects they are not as well off as they were in the year before the last Presidential election.

In 1883 there was no sign of a probable break in the Democratic solidity of the Southern States. Kentucky was Democratic by over 44,000 majority, Maryland the same by 12,000 and Mississippi by an overwhelming vote. Virginia had revolutionized the State Legislature from a Readjuster-Republican majority of 21 on joint ballot to a Democratic majority of 20. West Virginia had elected Snyder, Democrat, to fill a vacancy in Congress by a good majority.

In the Northern States the Democrats had carried New York by 17,000 plurality, although losing the head of the ticket on the liquor issue. New Jersey had gone Democratic by 6,800 plurality. Indiana stood in line with a Democratic Governor-elect and a Democratic Legislature. Connecticut alone of the Democratic States of 1884 had given a Republican majority.

The Republicans, on the other hand, had fared badly in the election of 1883. They had lost Michigan by a plurality of 5,000. They had been defeated in Ohio, where Gov. Hoadly had been elected by 12,629 plurality over Foraker. Their big majorities in other Republican States had dwindled down to moderate pluralities.

This year the Democrats have carried New York, despite the Labor vote, which is indeed a great victory, indicating that about 50 per cent. of the George strength was won back again to the Democratic party. But they have lost New Jersey and Indiana, the latter State having fallen back to Republicanism last year. They have redeemed Virginia, which went Republican a year ago, and have secured a plurality in West Virginia.

The Republicans have this year renewed their strength in their own States and made inroads in some of the Democratic States, but they so confidently counted upon a victory in New York that their signal defeat here created almost a panic in their party.

The lesson of the elections teaches that the Democrats may count with some confidence on a continuance of power, provided they avoid mistakes and honestly redeem their pledges to lessen the burdens of the people and relieve business by abolishing war taxes. But it teaches also that the Democrats can hardly expect to win next year a single Republican State which voted for Mr. Blaine in 1884, and that the vote of this State alone can secure a Democratic victory. As the vote of New York will be more than 200,000 larger next year than it has been this year, and as Indiana or New Jersy and some other State must be carried as well as New York to win the Presidential battle, it will be seen that there is yet enough work for the Democracy to do, and that there is no room for Congressional blunders or over-confidence.—*N. Y. World.*

Victory for Prohibiton.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 5.—The Supreme Court of the the United States to day, in deciding the three Prohibition cases from Kansas, held that the State under its police powers had the right to suppress the liquor traffic, and that in the State proceedings no right or privilege guaranteed to the distillers and liquor dealers had been denied or abridged, also that the State had the right to suppress the traffic without paying damages or compensation to liquor dealers. This settles the question of the validity of the Prohibition law in the affirmative.

Justice Harlan delivered the opinion of the Court in the two so-called Prohibition cases of Joseph Mugler, plaintiff in error, vs. the State of Kansas, and in the case of the State Kansas vs Herman Ziebold and others, affirming the judgement of the lower court in the two Mugler cases, and reversing the judgment in the Ziebold case.

The Court said that the case came up under the laws of Kansas declaring the maintenance of a building for the manufacture and sale of intoxicants a misdemeanor. It was contended that this law was unconstitutional because it abridged the rights of citizens of property without due process of law, the building used as a brewery being of little value for any other purpose.

Justice Harlan said it had been held repeatedly that the right of a State to regulate the sale of liquor did not invade the constitutional rights of the citizen. It was contended, however, he said, that no State Legislature had a right to prohibit any person from manufacturing liquor for his own use or for export, for the reason that it was an invasion of the personal liberty inherent in citizens.

It must be observed, however, he said, that the right to manufacture drink for one's own use is subject to the restriction that it shall not injuriously affect the public.

The right to determine what was injurious had to exist somewhere, and the right to determine what measures are necessary for the preservation of the public morals, health and safety had therefore been invested in the States by the constitutional right given them under the police power to regulate their own internal concerns. While this police power could not be abused and must only be exercised for objects of real merit, this Court would certainly not say that the liquor traffic was not one which the State could lawfully prohibit, because it was well known that abuse of intoxicants was productive of pauperism and crime.

The next ground of contention, the Justice said, was that as the breweries had been erected prior to the passage of the Prohibition law, and as they were of little use except for breweries, their property was taken without due process of law in violation of the Constitution. But all property under our form of Government, he held, is subject to the obligation that it shall not be used so as to injuriously affect the rights of the community, and thereby become a nuisance. The State of Kansas had a right to prohibit the liquor traffic. It did not thereby take away the property of brewers. It simply abated a nuisance. The property is not taken away from its owners; they are only prohibited from using it for a specific purpose; which the Legislature declared to be injurious to the community.

A Sound Legal Opinion.

E. Bainbridge Munday, Esq., County Atty., Clay Co., Tex. says: "Have used Electric Bitters with most happy results My brother also was very low with Malaria Fever and Jaundice, but was cured by timely use of this medicine. Am satisfied Electric Bitters saved his life."

Mr. D. I. Wilcoxson, of Horse Cave, Ky., adds a like testimony, saying: He positively believes he would have died, had it not been for Electric Bitters.

This great remedy will ward off, as well as cure all Malaria Diseases, and for all Kidney, Liver and Stomach Disorders stands unequaled. Price 50c. and $1. at E. James' drug store.

NEWS AND OTHER NOTINGS.

—California has sent east seven solid trains loads of raisins, each train composed of 20 cars, thus far this season.

—It is a singular fact that the recent cold snap in Georgia froze up the ice factory at Griffin and deprived the town of ice.

—Tom Jay, of Dahlonega, Ga., raised a sweet potato this year that was two feet four inches long and eight inches in circumference.

—China has at the present time 1,500 temples to the honor of Confucius, at which 62,600 pigs, rabbits, sheep and deer, and 27,000 pieces of silk are offered annually.

—The city of Tokio, Japan, is celebrated not only for the number, but the extent and beauty of its parks. Chief among them is Wooyeno, with an area of 2,500 acres, and Shiba, of 1,200 acres.

—In the face of the strenuous efforts on the part of all concerned, the potato bug has succeeded in establishing a foot-hold in Germany. Its appearance in the surrounding countries is only a question of time.

—Peter Bennett, 80 years old, a wealthy and miserly old farmer of Newport, Me., who kept his money in his dwelling, was beaten into unconsciousness by burglars on Sunday night and robbed of $32,000 in notes and gold.

—Chester Bellows, of Floyd county, Ia., is to be executed December 16th. He will be hanged with the same rope that was made for Linge, the Chicago anarchist, the Sheriff having secured it from Sheriff Matson.

—A tree was cut in the Skookum Valley, in Washington Territory, that scaled 35,000 feet. As $7.50 per 1,000 is the value of lumber there, the tree was worth $262.50. It is said that the lumber lands in that locality will average 10 such trees to the acre.

—A steam horse-power is equal to three actual horses' power; a living horse is equal to seven men. The steam-engines to-day represent in the world approximately the work of a thousand millions of men, or more than double the working population of the earth.

—It is now possible to construct a complete sewing machine in a minute, or sixty in one hour; a reaper every fifteen minutes, or less; 300 watches in a day, complete in all their appointments. More important than this even, is the fact that it is possible to construct a locomotive in a day.

—A large marsh near Switz City, Ind., which has hitherto been a resort for wild game during the migration south, was recently drained, and sportsmen say it is a wonderful sight now to see vast flocks of ducks and geese circle around above their old resting place and then fly slowly away as if disappointed.

—A bean-eating match between a fat man and a lean man came off at a St. Louis hotel the other evening. The contestants devoured eight pots of beans each, then the slim man stopped, unable to eat more. The fat man kept on, finished his ninth pot and was declared the winner. He had eaten exactly nine pounds of beans

—An African correspondent writes of the inhabitants of the While Nile countries saying, that among them are tribes as white as Europeans, with long, silky hair, the beards of some of the old men reaching to their feet. Many of the black tribes eat none but human flesh, men and women being sold in the markets at so much a pound, the same as beef or mutton.

—The Colorado group of the Rocky mountains contains several peaks over 14,000 feet high. The highest of these, and the highest peak in the United States, is Big Horn, 15,000. Mt. Hooker, in the range of the Rockies, is 17,000 feet high, but it is in British America. The highest mountain in North America is Popocatapetl volcanic of the Cordilleras range, Mexico.

—An alarming scarcity of coal exists in Western Kansas. It is said that the famine is due partially to the refusal of the Atchison and Topeka railroad to furnish a sufficient number of cars, and the citizens threaten to help themselves to the company's coal unless it shall at once render assistance. At Garden City on Saturday of last week a train was side-tracked and relieved of some of its surplus coal.

—Wm. Walker, of Wakulla county, Fla., while grinding sugar cane, poured several barrels of corn beer over into his hog pen last week. Imagine his surprise in going shortly afterward to the lot to find his entire stock, meat hogs, old sows and the little pigs on a big bender. Some were drunk, some drinking, some squealing, others fighting, and the balance, as he thought, dead; but early the next morning the hogs were themselves again.

—David Ford, of Lexington, N. Y., a noted hunter of the Catskills, started out for a fox hunt with his hounds one day last week. The dogs soon struck a bear track, and when Ford overtook them he found them baying at the mouth of a cavern. An instant later a large she bear rushed out and was dispatched by Ford, who fired two shots at her. Three cubs, which had been in the den, were also killed. The next day Ford came across the male bear and killed it, thus destroying the whole family, a feat without a parallel in that region.

—In England they have no written constitution—nothing answering to what is understood in this country by that term. The word precedent is too narrow to cover what obtains in the governmental affairs of Great Britain. That which in Great Britain answers to our constitution is something that grows steadily and suits itself to the changing conditions of the progressive country. It is elastic and not bound by the past, except in so far as that which is and may be regarded as of the nature of precedent can stand every test of the new conditions and new requirements.

—An election was held two weeks ago to select a capital for Cheyenne county, Kan., and it is claimed that Bud City received a majority of the votes. The County Commissioners, who are residents of Wano, the opposing town, refused to canvass a portion of the vote and declared in favor of Wano. Wano people then obtained 100 Winchester rifles, and on Tuesday proceeded to Bud City to take possession of the Court House. The Bud City people, who were also armed, resisted, and a conflict ensued, during which three men were injured. Finally the Wano men were forced to return to their town and Bud City still has possession of the county records. The people have requested the State officials to send militia to maintain the peace.

—To prove that a certain horse had been stolen from a lady in a Connecticut town, a novel test was made recently. The animal was taken from the Massachusetts village where it was recovered to the place where Mrs. Neal, who claimed to be the owner, resides. Though the horse had long been missing, and had his mane and tail cut off, it was believed that he was the same that had been stolen. To settle the matter, it was agreed to hitch the animal to a carriage and allow him to go whichever way he pleased. If he went to the barn and into a certain stall that was to be the final proof that he was Mrs. Neal's horse. A large crowd of people collected to watch the test. After the harness had been placed on the horse he was hitched to the carriage, and, the reins hanging on the dashboard, with no one in the vehicle, the poor, emaciated, homesick and abused animal went straight to the barn, the doors of which had been left open, and entered stall No. 5, with a neigh and a snort, establishing the proof of his ownership beyond controversy.

A WORD TO ALL.

Go to GEIS, FOSTER & QUINN'S, Clinton St., Johnstown, Pa., for Carpets, Mattings, Rugs, Stair Pads, Stair Rods, Stair Buttons,

Oilcloths, Linoleum, Lace Curtains, Feathers,

Turcoman Curtains, Madras Curtain Goods, etc., etc. Quality of Goods unequaled and prices the lowest.

—The Garfield bronze statue was unveiled at Cincinnati on Thursday of last week.

—The point farthest north reached by any exploring party is 260 miles from the north pole. Beyond this are ice gorges insurmountable, and frost so severe that no human ingenuity has yet constructed any appliance to withstand its cold. It blisters the skin like extreme heat. The greatest progress ever made across this desolate wilderness was at the rate of six miles a day the explorers often resting as many days as they had journeyed miles in a single day.

—A few days ago David Dodd, living near Falling Waters, Berkeley county, W. Va., had two daughters by themselves. A short time after he had gone a tramp came along and inquired for Mr. Dodd, and upon being informed that he was not at home, dropped his bundle and took a chair upon the porch. After waiting awhile for him to leave and seeing that he did not intend to go, one of the young ladies, remarking that she wanted to have a chicken for dinner, brought out a shotgun, loaded, in front of the fellow, and taking aim at a chicken knocked its head off at the first shot. Then turning to the tramp she informed him that his presence was not desired any longer, and without waiting to argue the question he immediately took his departure.

—The ordinary consumer of bread and butter almost invariably in eating places it in his mouth with the buttered side uppermost. Scientifically considered, this is wrong, for the principal seat of taste lies in the mucous membrane of the tongue; hence, in order to derive the full benefits from this homely morsel, it is proper to reverse the position of the butter when eating and place it against the tongue, thereby deriving the full benefits of the butter. A single trial, as suggested, will demonstrate the truth of this proposition. The epicure who makes a study of the science of eating will acknowledge this pertinent fact. The man with a mustache, who finds no inconsiderable amount of his food in that appendage at the close of his meal, will also fail this idea with delight. The unfortunate to whom the following verse seems significant will be overjoyed:

I never had a piece of bread, particularly large and wide,
But when it fell upon the floor, 'twas on the buttered side.

The axiomatic theory thus expressed would be nullified if the underside of the bread were buttered, as it should be.

What Became of Napoleon's Fortune?

One of the most remarkable historical incidents of this century was the disappearance of the First Napoleon's enormous fortune. In 1810 he was far and away the richest individual in the world. He came out of the Italian campaign ending in 1800 with $4,000,000, according to his own account. This he maintained with his private property. Taking the statements he made to his friends and others at St. Helena, he must have hidden away when he left France the last time the enormous sum of $4,000,000, or 200,000,000 francs! This would make him very much the wealthiest man in the world, for that sum then was equal in influence to $200,000,000 now. No sovereign of his time could begin to approach him in personal fortune. Marshal Soult, the last of the Imperial Marshals (who died in November, 1851, just about a year before his great antagonist, the Duke of Wellington), told a venerable French general officer, who repeated to the writer, that when the Emperor went to Elba he had 60,000,000 francs covered upon in Paris alone.

Of the $12,000,000 hard cash paid over at one time by the United States to Napoleon as First Consul in 1803, it was common rumor—not very general, you may be sure, however—that 7,500,000 francs of the sum was never accounted for all vouchers. This might easily have been. Napoleon was then First Consul for life. He could do just what he chose, and nobody dared call him to account.

It is not difficult to hide money in large sums, too, so it cannot be found, be the search ever so careful. Ferdinand Ward has some millions thus covered up, and no human being has ever yet found a clue to the stolen treasure. It was said and believed by many people, too, that Stephen Girard, of Philadelphia, had a large sum in his hands belonging to Napoleon I., which he would have handed over to him had he succeeded in getting away to the United States after Waterloo, as he tried to do. Louis XVIII., through his Minister of Finance, did all in his power to discover this hidden treasure, but those who knew would never tell. They probably took it themselves when the Emperor died in 1821. But it is a very interesting and romantic story, the disappearance absolutely of the greatest fortune in the world's history up to that time, leaving not a trace behind.

The Unique Gift for the Pope.

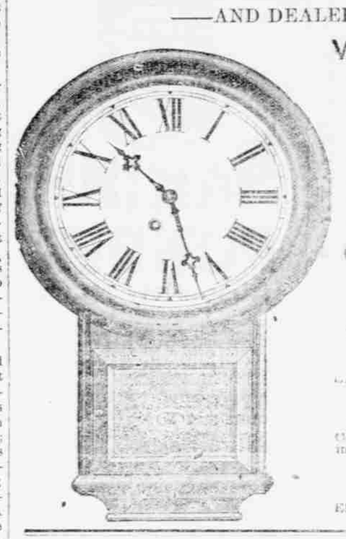
BALTIMORE, Dec. 1.—The Redemptorist Fathers of the province of Baltimore have had prepared for presentation to the Pope on the occasion of his golden jubilee a combination writing desk and book case. It is a magnificent work of art, being a pictorial history, carved in wood, of the Catholic church in America, and is one of the finest pieces of workmanship ever turned out in this country. A variety of woods are used in its formation, including boxwood, sycamore, cedar, maple, mahogany, walnut, the butternut tree and oak. The article is eleven feet high and four feet square, and is embelished with carved representations of the Blessed Virgin, Saint Alphonsus, Saint Joachim, Saint Leo, Saint Thomas and Pope Leo. On the left side wall of the base, or writting desk, is a representation of the landing of Columbus. He is surrounded by his followers and is planting the cross in the new country. The Pinta Nina and Santa Maria are in the distance, and a boat is pulling for the shore with a number of the discoverers. In the clouds appears the Blessed Virgin, surrounded by angels, bestowing her benediction upon the safely landed voyagers. On the left wall is a carving representative of the landing of the first Redemptorists at New York, who came from the Old World 340 years after Columbus. Saint Alphonsus appears in the heavens bestowing his blessing upon the new arrivals. On the back there is a rich carving of Pope Leo, in full pontifical robes, with extended hands, blessing the labors of all the religious orders. Beneath this is a coat of arms of Germany and Spain, as a reminder of the important part taken by the pope as a mediator between these two countries in the dispute over the Caroline Islands. The work of manufacturing this article was begun last April.

CARL RIVINIUS,

—PRACTICAL—

WATCHMAKER & JEWELER,

—AND DEALER IN—



Watches, Clocks,

—JEWELRY,—

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—FOR THE—

Celebrated Rockford WATCHES.

Columbia and Fredonia Watches. In Key and Stem Winders.

LARGE SELECTION OF ALL KINDS of JEWELRY always on hand.

My line of Jewelry is unsurpassed. Come and see for yourself before purchasing elsewhere.

ALL WORK GUARANTEED

CARL RIVINIUS.

Ebensburg, Nov. 11, 1887-tf.

MARLIN MAGAZINE RIFLE Best in The World

For large or small game—32 calibre, 40 grains powder, 165 gr. ball, 90 gr. shot, 20 and 22 in. The strongest shooting rifle made. Perfect accuracy guaranteed and the only absolutely safe rifle of its number. Prices reduced. Send for Circular. Sporting and Target Rifles, Shot Guns, Pistols, Ammunition. The standard for target shooting, hunting, and shooting galleries. Also the Marlin Repeating Shot Gun. Manufactured by the MARLIN FIRE ARMS CO., New Haven, Conn. Mention this paper.

BALLARD Gallery, Sporting and Target Rifles, Shot Guns, Pistols, Ammunition.

MARLIN FIRE ARMS CO., - New Haven, Conn.

PROF. SEMINAL FASTILES HARRIS REMEDY CO., Sole Owners, 306½ N. Tenth Street, ST. LOUIS, MO.

TREATISE—One Month, $5. Two Mos. $8. Three, $10.

HARRIS REMEDY CO., Sole Owners, 306½ N. Tenth Street, ST. LOUIS, MO.

RUPTURED PERSONS can have FREE Trial of Our Appliance. Ask for Terms.

Valuable Property for Sale.

THE UNDERSIGNED OFFERS AT PRIVATE Sale the following valuable

HOUSE AND LOT,

situate on Main street, of Carrolltown Borough, and in the business centre of the town—opposite the Blum brewery. The house is a large two story building, 52 by 32 feet, is plastered throughout, weatherboarded and completely finished and as good as new. A good stable on the lot and a never failing well of excellent water. It would answer for dwelling and business house combined, or for a hotel property.

POSSESSION GIVEN IMMEDIATELY.

For particulars call on or address the owner,

FREDERICK SNYDER,

At the Arlington Hotel, Altoona, Pa.

September 16, 1887.

DONALD E. DUFTON, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Ebensburg, Penn'a. Office in Colonnade Row.

H. H. MYERS, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in Colonnade Row, on Centre street.

GEO. M. READE, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office on Centre street, Lear Block.

FARM FOR SALE.

THE SUBSCRIBER WILL SELL HIS FARM known as the LUCKETT FARM, situate in Munster township, Cambria county, containing about

90 ACRES, ABOUT 60 ACRES CLEARED,

having thereon erected a good frame house and frame barn. The farm is in a fine state of cultivation, is well watered and has a good orchard of bearing fruit trees. The farm is within three minutes walk of Luckett's Station on the Ebensburg and Ureson Railroad.

For further particulars inquire of George M. Reade, Esq., Ebensburg, Pa., or of the undersigned on the premises.

JOHN MURPHY.

July 29, 1887.

ADMINISTRATORS' NOTICE.—Letters of administration on the estate of Daniel Cooney, deceased, of Munster township, having been granted to the undersigned, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate, to make payment without delay, and those having claims against the same will present them properly authenticated for settlement.

CHARLES COONEY, Adm'r.

Munster, Oct. 5, 1887.

FOR SALE.—The undersigned will offer at private sale his house and lot situated in the West ward of Ebensburg, fronting on Rock street and extending back along Mary Ann street on the west to Sample street. The house is a large double house in good repair with a good cellar, and the lot contains a number of good fruit trees. For terms call on the subscriber residing on the premises. GEORGE HETLER.

Ebensburg, Oct. 21, 1887.

$125 A WEEK. Agents Wanted. THE AMERICAN HOME AND FARM CYCLOPEDIA by H. B. ALLEN, A. M., M. D., and 110 COLLEGE and ART CELEBRITIES. 42 books in one volume of human life and character, beyond its rival, to Farmers, Live Stockmen, Horticulturists, Builders, Housekeepers, Money-Makers, and all who have, or aspire to have homes. Over 1100 Pages and 2000 Illustrations. This new volume contains such attractions and practical value as was never before seen in a book. Positively $25 to $125 a week made by capable canvassers. OUTFIT FREE. FREIGHT PAID and CREDIT GIVEN honest men. Descriptive Circular, Press Notices, Agent's Reports and Terms Free. *Why work for barely bread and butter?* Send at once for particulars.

THE THOMPSON PUBLISHING CO., 225 South Sixth St., Philadelphia, Pa.

ADMINISTRATORS' NOTICE.—Letters of Administration on the estate of Petter Banan, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are hereby notified to make payment without delay, and those having claims against the same will present them properly authenticated for settlement. JOHN BANAN, Adm'r,

Loretto, November, 14, 1887. 6t.

$50 Reward.

The school district of Allegheny township will pay the above reward for the arrest and conviction of any person or persons found breaking into, injuring, or in any manner defacing any of the school property of said township.

HUGH DEIBERT, President.

Allegheny twp, Oct. 27, 1887.

F. W. DICK, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in building of T. Lloyd, dec'd, (first floor,) Centre street. All manner of legal business attended to satisfactorily and collections a specialty. (10-14-tf.)

FOR SALE—STEAM ENGINES, CLAY-WORKING Machinery, one Pan, Rollers and Screen. Second-hand engines and boilers on hand. Heating engines and machinery a specialty. 7-20-tf

A. P. CARLIN, Allegheny, Pa. (Jan. 22-'85.)

ADVERTISERS by addressing Geo. P. Rowell & Co., 10 Spruce St., New York can learn the exact cost of any proposed line of ADVERTISING in American Newspapers. 100 Page Pamphlet 10c.

DR. OLDSHOE, 230 GRANT STREET, PITTSBURGH, PA.

M. D. KITTELL, Attorney-at-Law, EBENSBURG, PA. Office Armory Building, opp. Court House.

1794. 1887.

Policies written at short notice in the OLD RELIABLE "ÆTNA" And other First Class Companies.

T. W. DICK, AGENT FOR THE OLD HARTFORD FIRE INSURANCE CO'Y. COMMENCED BUSINESS 1794.

Ebensburg, July 20, 1882.

R. K. JOHNSTON, M. J. BUCK, A. W. BUCK.

Johnston, Buck & Co., BANKERS, Ebensburg, Pa.

Money Received on Deposit, PAYABLE ON DEMAND.

INTEREST ALLOWED ON TIME DEPOSITS

COLLECTIONS MADE AT ALL ACCESSIBLE POINTS.

DRAFTS on the Principal Cities Bought and Sold and a General Banking Business Transacted.

ACCOUNTS SOLICITED.

A. W. BUCK, Cashier.

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.

FRIDAY, - - DEC. 9, 1887.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

—Mr. John A. O'Hara is laid up with the quinsy.

—Just 25 cts. for extracting teeth at Dr. Richards'.

—The usual number of drunks were in town this week.

—Silver and gold fillings 50 cts. and $1.00 up at Dr. Richards'.

—No pain experienced by having teeth extracted by Dr. Richards.

—The Jackson township artesian well is down to a depth of 1,400 feet.

—The town was crowded Monday and Tuesday with strangers attending court.

—Several of Mr. Emanuel Custer's children in this place are afflicted with scarlet fever.

—The Westmoreland County Teacher's Institute will meet in Greensburg on Monday, Dec. 26th.

—Mr. David Davis, of Morrellville, but formerly of this place, was in attendance at court this week.

—Pennsylvania has 4,119 postoffices; more than any other State. New York comes next with 3,248.

—One thousand pounds of ginseng wanted at Dr. Davisons's, for which the highest market price will be paid.

—Ex-Sheriff John Ryan, of Johnstown, was in attendance at court as a witness a couple of days this week.

—Mr. Edward Owens, of Cambria township, was severely hurt one day last week by being tramped by a horse.

—The boiler for the steam heating apparatus of the Carrolltown church, passed through this place on Wednesday.

—On Monday last the Cornet Band, of this place, serenaded the festival given by the Disciples' Church in the Opera House.

—Peter Farren, aged about 13 years, son of John Farren, of Munster township, died at the home of his parents on Saturday last.

—The trial of Thomas Stanley for the murder of his wife at Gallitzin, was continued on Thursday owing to the illness of the defendant.

—Mr. Joseph Gutwald, butcher of this place, on Monday of this week made an assignment to John A. Blair, for the benefit of his creditors.

—WANTED.—A respectable man to handle our famous Rubber Stamp, etc., in this district. McMahon Bros. & Adams, 212 Penn avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.

—In this country the steady worker, industrious, the orderly and peaceful citizen is the soonest promoted from that of the day labor to that of the capitlaist.

—Judge Hunter has fixed the third Monday in June as license day in Westmoreland county, and as the date on which all licenses which may be granted shall begin and end.

—Mrs. Dougherty, from the south of the county, who has been lying around the town drunk for several days, was sent to jail on Tuesday night for creating a disturbance in court.

—Engineer Robert Kerr, who fell from his engine near Lilly on Tuesday night of last week, died in the Altoona hospital on Sunday last, from the effects of the injuries received from the fall.

—The number of schools in Pennsylvania in 1887 were 20,683, 8,703 male teachers, and 11,803 female teachers. There were 989,429 scholars, and an average of 665,312 were in attendance.

—The coal tipple opposite Scott's coal works, one mile east of South Fork, was burned about 9 o'clock Monday night. The tipple was nearly new. The fire is supposed to have been incendiary.

—You all like to look at pretty styles and see everything new, and we say to you that you can see more fancy silk handkerchiefs and mufflers, all new and pretty designs, at Barkers', than anywhere else.

—Mr. C. R. Dimond, of Summerhill township, while returning from this place to his home, one night last week, lost his pocket book containing about one hundred dollars, but was lucky enough to find it the same night.

—The following named persons can each obtain a letter by calling at the Ebensburg postoffice: Mrs. Amaline Cambong, Mrs. H. Benton, Mr. E. Davis, Mr. H. J. Gane, Mr. Lewis A. Cain. Persons applying for these letters will please state they were advertised.

—Thomas Smith, formerly of Johnstown convicted at Greensburg of causing the death of Patrick Duffy, at Bolivar, by striking him with a brick, was sentenced on Monday last to undergo an imprisonment in the penitentiary for ten years and six months.

—The Temperance House, at Newmanville, Armstrong county, was destroyed by fire last week. S. P. Stephens, the proprietor, who was lying sick at the time was burned to death before the eyes of his wife and children, all efforts to rescue him proved fruitless.

—Ladies if you have not bought your coat for winter, you have an opportunity to to save money now by buying one at Barkers' cheaper than you ever heard of before, as they have a few to close out, and will sell them at about half of the former price of them.

—Suit has been instituted by the heirs of Henry Glass, deceased, against the Pennsylvania railroad company, to recover damages for causing his death. It will be remembered that Mr. Glass was struck by a train at Lilly a short time ago, sustaining injuries which resulted in his death.

—Henry Fulrouth, of Woodvale, who was insanely jealous of his wife, took a dose of laudanum on Tuesday afternoon and died about twelve o'clock the same night. He had been married about a year and his wife, in the opinion of her neighbors, was a faithful, honest and industrious woman.

—James Funk, Jr., of Wilmar, Minnesota, son of Ex-sheriff James Funk, of Duncansville, Blair county, shot and killed his wife, and then attempted to commit suicide at the Logan House in Wilmar on Wednesday. It is said that the young man had been leading a dissipated life.

—An old German custom is adopted in many households at this season, to wit: Take the boughs of cherry and peach trees, place the ends in a vessel of water in a warm room and by Christmas they will be covered with beautiful blossoms and bright green leaves. Large limbs may be used for Christmas trees.

—Harry F. Thomas of Greensburg, was accidentally shot by Charles Ehalt while the two were out gunning for pheasants. Thomas was pierced about the head and arms by the shot and is seriously injured. This is the third man Ehalt has shot while hunting; and he is an experienced sportsman and said to be very careful.

—Any person who wants paying work as local or traveling agent for warranted nursery stock should apply at once to James E. Whitney, Nurseryman, Rochester, N. Y. No experience is necessary, and complete outfit is furnished free. Steady work the year round and all stock warranted to be in 1st class condition.

—Mrs. Minnie Fernley while walking on the track of the Somerset and Cambria railroad at Johnstown on Monday evening, fell in front of an approaching train and was instantly killed, her head being ground up under the wheels. Mrs. Fernley was about thirty-two years of age and leaves a husband and six children.

—A disease supposed to be pleuro pneumonia has broken out among the cattle in epidemic form in Penn and Jefferson twps, Berks county, and has made considerable progress. Nine head of cattle belonging to William Umberhauer have died and others are still sick. State veterinary surgeon has been notified and the cattle will be quarantined.

—Mack Nicely and Jacob Hamilton, of Ligonier, went out hunting on Monday. While beating the brush a pheasant flew up within range of Hamilton's gun, and he fired at the bird. Nicely, who could not be seen by Hamilton when he blazed away at the pheasant, received quite a number of the shot in his face and body. He was not badly injured.

—Thursday night of last week Noah Boyer, an old hunter from Indiana, Pa., died near Parkersburg, W. Va., from the effects of a shot wound inflicted by John Chesna, from the same place. The two men were hunting near Wilsonia and separated. Chesna saw Boyer at a distance, and, mistaking him for a deer, blazed away and shot him in the head.

At Barkers' you will always find the largest assortment of queensware, both decorated and plain, they have several new designs in decorations, in tea and toilet sets and we saw the cheapest Chamber Toilet Set there we ever saw. It is a 12 piece set which includes slopbowl, and the price is only $4 00 per set. if you want something nice and cheap there it is for you.

—A lady in Milton, Northumberland county, this State, who was accosted by a rascal just at dusk the other evening, defended herself in a novel way. She was returning from marketing and had in her basket a piece of bologna sausage, which she pointed at the fellow, crying out, "You scoundrel, if you touch me I'll shoot you." Supposing it was a pistol she had, the man took to his heels.

—McDonald at Loretto, Pa., sells sugars at 5, 6, 7, 8 and 9 cts. per lb; teas at 40, 60 and 80 cts. per lb; coffee at 20 and 25 cts. per lb; 2 boxes essence of coffee e.; 9 papers soda 5c.; good molasses 35 cts. per gallon; good syrup 50 cts. per gallon; flour $4.10 to $4.35 per sack; salt $1.25 to $1.35 per barrel; also raisins, currants, prunes, cranberry sauce and mince meat at bottom prices for shot cash or trade.

—McDonald at Loretto, Pa., pays the highest prices for all kinds of country produce, as follows: Eggs 25 cts.; butter 22 to 25 cts., as to quality; oats 45 to 50 cts. per bushel; corn 55 to 60 cts. per bushel; rye 60 to 65 cts. per bushel; wheat 90 cts. to $1. per bushel; onions 80 to 90 cts. per bushel; potatoes 80 to 90 cts. per bushel; beans $1.60 to $1.75 per bushel; socks 30 to 35 cts. per pair; mitts 35 to 40 cts. per pair. Part cash paid if desired.

—Governor Beaver has designated the 20th of January for the execution of David L. King, of Clarion county. Mrs. Dinsmore, the woman in the case, was convicted of complicity in the murder, but a new trial was granted her and a change of venue from Clarion to Venango county was secured. The Supreme Court has passed unfavorably on King's case, but application will probably be made to the Board of Pardons for the executive clemency.

—Paul Flynn, of Janesville, while out hunting on Tuesday, near Flyn City, "run" a rabbit into a brush heap, and while trying to stir it out, with his double barrel gun, the triggers were raised and one barrel of the gun was discharged, the contents of which came in contact with the second finger of his right hand, lacerating it in a horrible manner. The injury was dressed by a physician, and to-day Mr. F. is suffering considerable from his misfortune.—*Coalport Standard.*

—Mrs. Wilson, wife of James Wilson, a respected and industerous mechanic, employed in the Altoona car shops, eloped with a young Englishman of dudish pretensions, named Albert W. Taylor, on last Wednesday week. The latter left behind him a number of unpaid bills. Mrs. Wilson had spirited away nearly all her clothing preparatory to flight. The foolish woman left behind her several children, a kind, trusting husband and comfortable home. The couple are believed to have gone to Chicago.

—We find this timely advice floating about on the sea of newspaperdom: This is the time of the year to obey proper health rules. Many a cold will be taken in churches and places of amusement. The people will walk to church or the public hall in their warm overcoats and wraps, and retain them in an atmosphere warmer than that outside, and become bathed in prespiration. The true method is to remove coats and wraps on entering a warm room and donning them upon leaving for the exercise of the colder outside air.

—Mrs. Eliza Harmeaine, an aunt of Mrs. Judge Johnston and Mrs. John A. Blair, of this place, died at her home in Wabasha county, Minnesota, on Friday of last week. The deceased was about seventy-two years of age, and leaves a family of four children all grown up. She was a sister of Dennis Brawley, deceased, of this place, Mr. David Brawley, of Westmoreland county and of Ex Sheriff John Brawley, of Hollidaysburg, and was a resident of this place thirty-one years ago, when she removed with her husband, George Harncaine, now deceased, to Minnesota.

—On Wednesday night of last week the postoffice at Mann's Choice was completely wrecked, the safe was blown open, and all the money, stamps, and other Government property taken. During the same night the store of Thomas Kidwell, of Fossilville, was entered and robbed of from two to four hundred dollars' worth of goods. The postoffice at Bedford was also burglarized Wednesday night. All the stamps and money were taken; also, knives, jewelry and clothing. One of the burglars is said to be pock-marked.

—The Greensburg *Press* says that on account of the supply of natural gas at Grapeville that point is likely to become a manufacturing center of considerable importance. The Keystone Glass Company has finally decided to locate there, and on Monday will let the contract for its buildings. The agents of the two Philadelphia glass companies who were in Pittsburgh the other day looking for a location are now at Grapeville, and have said that in all probability they will select a site near the gas wells for their buildings. The Pennsylvania Implement Works have also been located near Grapeville.

—An unknown contemporary says that experiments show that there is no economy in turning down the wick of a lamp, notwithstanding the popular theory and practice to the contrary. When a lamp is lighted there is at first a time when the flame will not burn high without smoking; but after the lamp and chimney are thoroughly heated, and the full supply of oil is established through the capillaries of the wick, a strong flame can be maintained. If with the supply established, we turn down the wick, the supply of oil continues in the same ratio; but owing to the decrease of the burning surface, part of it is not consumed in the flame, but is volatized into gas, which goes to vitiate the air of the room.

—Thomas Haggerty, who is in the Western Penitentiary serving a seventeen-year sentence for a burglary committed in Clarion county, has written a letter to the Butler county authorities, stating that the McKeever robbery, which occured in that county a year ago, was projected by James L. Conn, who gave to him (Haggerty) and another man whose name he will not divulge, a plan of the house and the information necessary to execute the robbery. Conn's share of the plunder was $200, which was forwarded to him through an Allegheny bank. He was arrested a few weeks ago charged with complicity in the McKeever robbery. Haggerty was taken to Butler to testify before the Grand Jury against him, whence he will be returned to the penitentiary. Conn some time ago skipped his bail and is still at large.

—Humphrey Parry, of Gallitzin, who was just recovering from an attack of typhoid fever, cut his throat from ear to ear on Sunday last, severing the jugular vein, and bled to death within a half an hour. About midnight Mr. Parry requested his wife; who was nearly worn out from her waiting upon her husband and son, who had both been ill with typhoid fever but were recovering, to lie down and rest in an adjoining room, saying that he was well enough to attend to taking his medicine. Hearing a noise some time after she laid down, Mrs. Parry got up and was horrified at finding her husband with his throat cut and the bloody razor in his hand, bleeding to death. Mr Parry had been for a long time a resident of Gallitzin, was highly esteemed and respected and it is supposed that the deed was committed during a temporary aberration of the mind.

—On last Saturday evening the street electric light at the intersection of Clinton and Washington streets shed much more brilliant rays than usual, and lightning-like flashes danced along the wires. The cause of it was some disarrang ment of the system. Monday forenoon Mr. R. G. Rose, of the Electric Light Company, and an assistant undertook to put the line in shape. While they were at work—the current not having been turned off—one of the wires snapped in twain and one end of it, flying across the street where Groceryman Shumaker's delivery team was standing, completely encircled the horse's neck. The animal dropped as if he had been shot, and struck upon his nose, which bled freely. In a moment, however, he was on his feet again, apparently uninjured, although the shafts of the wagon were broken. One of Mr. Rose's hands was burned also, though not severely.—*Johnstown Tribune.*

Road Law.

The following Act to enable road commissioners and other officers having in charge the opening, constructing and repairing of public roads, highways and bridges, to purchase necessary and improved implements, materials, etc., and to provide means therefor, was passed at the last session of the Legislature.

SEC. 1. Be it enacted, etc., That from and after the passage of this Act the road commissioners and other officials having in charge the opening, constructing and repairing of public roads, highways and bridges in any township in this Commonwealth, are hereby authorized at their option, to purchase for the use of their respective districts, plows, scrapers, road machines and such other implements and materials as may, from time to time, be found necessary in opening, constructing and repairing of said roads, highways and bridges.

SEC. 2, If necessary for the payment of the machinery, implements and materials mentioned and referred to in the first section of this Act, the supervisors, road commissioners or other proper officers having in charge the opening, construting or repairing of roads, highways and bridges in the several townships of this Commonwealth may, and are hereby authorized to collect annually in cash not exceeding 25 per cent. of the rates of assessments by them respectively laid in each year for road tax to be collected in the same manner that the road tax not worked out are by law collected.

Going to Claim Her Fortune.

A year ago Thomas Sheehan, of Sharpeburg, near Pittsburg, died, leaving $50,000 to a long-lost daughter, who had in infancy been placed in the care of a St. Louis family. Afterwards, when visited by Sheehan, the St. Louis people told him his daughter was dead, and even showed her alleged grave and tombstone. Sheehan never believed, it, however, and the publication of the story after his death led to the discovery of two women, each of whom claimed to be the missing one. They were Mrs. Ada Mortag, of Chicago, and Miss Julia Mitchell, of New Castle, Pa. A telegram from the latter place says that Miss Mitchell received a message Monday from Sheehan's widow and the priest of her parish, endorsing Julia's claims. She left at once for Pittsburg.

Don't Experiment.

You cannot afford to waste time in experimenting when your lungs are in danger. Consumption always seems, at first, only a cold. Do not permit any dealer to impose upon you with some cheap imitation of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, but be sure you get the genuine. Because he can make more profit he may tell you he has something just as good, or just the same. Don't be deceived, but insist upon getting Dr. King's New Discovery, which is guaranteed to give relief in all Throat, Lung Chest affections. Trial bottles free at E. James' drug store. Large bottles $1.

I Have Been

a great sufferer from catarrh for over ten years; had it very bad, could hardly breathe. Some nights I could not sleep—had to walk the floor. I purchased Ely's Cream Balm and am using it freely. It is working a cure surely. I have advised several friends to use it, and with happy results in every case. It is the one medicine above all others made to cure catarrh, and it is worth its weight in gold. I thank God I have found a remedy I can use with safety and that does all that is claimed for it. It is curing my deafness.—B. W. Sperry, Hartford, Conn.

School Report.

Report of Durbin School for month ending Dec. 3d. 1887. Number enrolled, 25; percent of attendance 91; names of pupils perfect in attendance, Lewis Storm, Sam Doyl, Maggie Kerin, Ida Adams, Aggie Dunegan, Lillie Doyl, Mary Dunegan, Eva Adams, Fannie Mulligan, Emma Adams, Katie Kerin, Maggie Mulligan.

Local Institute.

The teachers of Washington and Portage townships held their second Local Institute at Lilly Dec. 2nd. Although the attendance was not so large as anticipated, the day was very pleasantly as well as profitably spent.

The following is the programme for the next meeting to be held Saturday, December 17th:

How to teach Language, Miss McCaulley; How to teach Geography in connection with History, A. J. Sarker; Spelling in connection with other branches, J. A. Kensinger; How to gain the respect of pupils, Miss Moore.

The County Superintendant, Directors, and all other friends of education are cordially invited to be present.

Chest Springs School Report.

Room No. 2, Sara McNeils, Teacher. No. of boys enrolled 14, girls 16, total 30. Average attendance of boys 12, girls 14, total 28. Percentage of attendance of boys during month 92, girls 93, total 94.

No. of pupils who did not miss a day during the month: Frank Leary, Willie Charles, Fred McDowald, Ross Leary, Walter Perry, Hattie McKenzie, Aggie Connerry, Clara Brothers, Rose Charles, Belle Douglass, Lillis Conrad, Lizzie McDowald, Oda Watt. No. of visitors 6.

Room No. 1, Mrs. Cramer, teacher. No. boys enrolled 26, girls 20, total 46. Average attendance of boys 24, girls 19, total 94. Percentage of attendance of boys during month 92, girls 95, total 94.

No. of pupils who did not miss a day during month: Elmer Wills, Josie Wirtner, Bert Connery, Charles Conrad, Willie Little, Minnie McDowald, John Lary, Harvey Leary, Harvey Little, Walter Callahan, Malcolm McFeeley, Frank Callahan, John Reininger, Walter Little, Susie Grove, Blanche Douglass, Minnie McFeeley, Bert Crouse, Maud Perry, Laura Noonan, Grace Hamilton, Blanche Litzinger, Venie Reininger, Maud Douglass, Gertie Noonan, Edna Perry, Annie Convery.

Excursion Tickets to California via Pennsylvania Railroad.

On and after December 1st, 1887, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will sell excursion tickets to San Francisco, Los Angeles, or San Diego, California, at greatly reduced rates. The tickets will be sold via Chicago, St. Louis, Cincinnati, or New Orleans, and thence to the Pacific Coast by the principal lines available at the respective termini of the Pennsylvania Railroad's system. The tickets will contain an "exchange order," which will be taken up at the eastern terminus of the trans-continental line and an excursion ticket of that line substituted therefor. Intending tourists have the choice of the several routes, and a different route may be chosen for the return trip to the point of exchange, if it is selected when the exchange order is surrendered.

The extreme limit of the return coupon will be six months from the date of sale as stamped on the back.

The trip will be made by the regular trains of the lines interested in California travel, and the sleeping car facilities will be the same as usual.

Full information in regard to rates, routes, sleeping car accommodations, and other matters relating to the excursions may be procured by addressing Thomas E. Watt, Western Passenger Agent, Pennsylvania Railroad, 110 Fifth Avenue Pittsburgh, Pa.

Court Proceedings.

Court met on Monday at 10 o'clock.

The following cases were disposed of:

Commonwealth vs. John Thomas. Maintaining a nuisance. Continued on accout of Judge Johnston being concerned as counsel in a previous trial of a case about three years ago when the same charge was made against the defendant. There were about seventy-five witnesses in the case.

Com'th vs. John Pepler. Surety of the peace. Dismissed at the costs of Catharine Kerber, the prosecutrix.

Com'th vs. Thomas Bates. Surety of the peace. Defendant committed to jail in default of bail to keep the peace.

Com. vs. Wesley Dorman. Shooting with intent to kill. Not a true bill.

Com. vs. Jacob Jacoby. Selling liquor without license. Not a true bill.

Com. vs. Oliver Boring and Peter Howard. Larceny. Not guilty.

Com. vs. F. N. Burk. Selling liquor to minors. Found guilty on three indictments.

Com. vs. Thomas Coyle, Scott Campbell, Samuel Burkey, Martin Howell and Charles Watt. Larceny. Defendants plead guilty.

Com. vs. Ann Wilson. Keeping a bawdy house. Defendant plead guilty. Sentenced to pay a fine of $5. and go to jail six months.

Com. vs. Augustin Grimes. False pretense. Nolle pros entered.

Com. vs. William McAnulty, Jr. Fornix et. cet. Nolle pros. entered.

Com. vs. John Page and Charles Page. Assault and battery. Not a true bill, the county pay the costs.

Com. vs. Mary Brown. Carrying concealed weapons. Not a true bill. Ellen Hoffman prosecutrix to pay costs.

Com. vs. Cyrus Gray. Assault and battery. Not a true bill, the county to pay the costs.

Com. vs. Lillia Ann Wilson. Obstructing legal process. Not a true bill, county pay costs.

Com. vs. Elizabeth McFalls and Susan McFalls. Malicious mischief. Jury find defendants guilty, but recommend them to the mercy of the court. Sentenced to pay a fine of one dollar and costs of prosecution.

The Grand Jury ignored the following bills:

Com'th vs. James Conners. Assault and battery. Mary Ellen Fleming the prosecutrix, to pay the costs.

Com'th vs. Peter Gallgher. Entering a freight car with intent to commit felony.

Com'th vs. Peter Lee. Larceny.

Com'th vs. Peter Lee. Aggravated assault and battery.

Com'th vs. John O'Donnell. Malicious mischief.

Com'th vs. Peter Lee. Carrying concealed weapons.

Com'th vs. Peter McGough. Selling liquor on Sunday. The county to pay costs.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for Cuts Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by E. James and W. W. McAteer, Loretto.

Holiday Excursion Tickets on the Pennsylvania Railroad.

In pursuance of the usual custom, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will sell Christmas and New Year excursion tickets between all ticket stations on its main line and branches at reduced rates. The tickets will be sold on December 23d, 24th, 25th, 26th, 30th, and 31st, 1887, and January 1st and 2d, 1888, good for return trip until January 3d, 1888, inclusive.

These tickets will enable the public to visit friends and enjoy the social pleasures of the glad season at a trifling expense for railway fare.

MARRIAGE LICENSES ISSUED.

The following marriage licenses were issued by the Clerk of the Orphans' Court for the week ending Wednesday, December 7th, 1887:

Harry Eichenbut, Baker's Mines, and Malinda Witt, Gallitzin.

Isaac T. Ert, Richland township, Emma Jane Walker, Stonycreek township.

J. C. Duncan and Sarah Weldelt, Johnstown.

Daniel Layton and Matilda Blough, Johnstown.

Wm. Steadling and Eliza Ann Rees, Summerhill.

Died.

CLEMENT.—Died at her home in Ebensburg on Sunday, December 4th, 1887, Mrs. Sarah Clement, wife of William Clement, aged about 58 years.

COMMISSIONERS' SALE
—OF—
Seated and Unseated LANDS!

THE COMMISSIONERS OF CAMBRIA COUNTY will offer at Public Sale in the Court House, in Ebensburg, on

Monday, December 12, 1887.

AT 1 O'CLOCK, P. M.,

the following pieces and tracts of seated and unseated lands which were purchased at Treasurer's Sales, and have been held three years subject to redemption without redemption. If all the lands are not sold on said day, the sale will be continued from day to day until all the said lands have been sold.

SEATED LANDS.

A. Quan.	Lots.	NAMES.	Year of Purchase.
		Adams Township.	
59		Daniel Murphy	1880
		Allegheny Township.	
1		Samuel Will	1880
		Barr Township.	
25		Jos. Heffner	1880
25		J. A. Hall	1882
		Cresson Township.	
40		Theodore Naugle	1880
15		Jacob Burkey	1880
25		William B. Miller	1880
61		Solitude Dell	1880
1	1	David A. Hartline	1880
1	1	Jas. O'Connor	1880
1	1	Jas. Tully	1882
1	1	Jacob Wakelin	1882
1	1	Jacob Pringle	1882
		Cambria Township.	
		Mary Stricer	1880
		Mary Kees	1880
50		Jacob and Geo. Schiffl	1882
25		R. Noll & Kaskel	1882
150		Wm. J. Jones	1882
1		*Chest Township.*	
25		Robert Hewitt	1880
		East Conemaugh Bor.	
	1	John Shaffer	1880
	1	S. R. Benett	1882
		Conemaugh Township.	
1	1	James Nilson (est)	1880
123		Samuel Miller	1880
67		Abe Geschicter	1880
1	1	Isaac Rawe	1880
		Lewis Bonner, (1/2 int.)	1882
		Croyle Township.	
	1	John Loved	1878
		Dean Township.	
26		Robert Hewit	1880
		Gallitzin Borough.	
1	2	Henry Johnston	1880
	1	John McHugh	1880
		Gallitzin Township.	
½		Philip Clark (est)	1880
		Jackson Township.	
50		Michael J. Rager	1880
		Johnstown Borough 1st Ward.	
½	½	Samuel Single	1882
		Johnstown Borough 5th Ward.	
	1	August Blackburn	1882
	1	Conrad Smith	1882
	1	Henry Freese	1882
	1	Charles Murray	1882
1	1	Jacob Tromor	1882
	1	Mary M. Shields	1882
		Munster Township.	
25		Henry McIntough	1880
		Portage Township.	
		Rose McGough	1880
		Sance	1880
159		Joseph Hunter	1880
137		Rosanna McKenzie	1882
1	1	C. C. George	1882
1	1	Christ Hozer	1882
1	1	Isaac Shaffer	1882
		Prospect Borough.	
1	½	Matthew McDermott	1880
	1	Anthony Cameron	1882
1	1	Sarah A. Green	1882
		Richland Township.	
	1	Patrick Dorsey	1872
		Reade Township.	
20		Hollen Confer	1882
		Susquehanna Township.	
80		Joseph Craver	1880
2		Joseph Stiffer	1882
		Taylor Township.	
	2	John H. Good	1880
20		Anthony Prescott	1880
4		Michael Cute	1880
9		Michael Cute	1880
		Stonycreek Township.	
	1	Nicholas Noor	1880
1	1	B. F. Slick	1880
		White Township.	
		Daniel Helsel	1879
	1	McKinley Jefferies	1880
85	1	Samuel Akin	1880
3		Alex. C. Gray	1882
		Washington Township.	
½		Samuel Thomas	1878
11		Thomas Barker	1880
1		Catharine McCullough	1880
5		Patrick Dondy	1880
1	1	Philip George	1882
	1	F. P. Myers	1882
1	1	James McMahon	1882
		Yoder Township.	
100	1	Wadsworth M	1880
400		Jacob Gates	1880
50		John Lohr	1880
400		Geo. Gates (est)	1880
200		Same	1880
1	1	Jermiah Piured	1880
		Yoder Township.	
	1	Thomas Myers	1882
6	1	Sylvester Garby	1882
80		John E. Smith	1882
	1	John White	1882
	1	Pepnel Eldridge	1882
	1	Chas. Brode	1882
1		Daniel H. Bichard, Jr.	1882
	1	Geo. Davis	1882
10		P. J. Hawe	1882
	1	John O'Donner	1882
	1	Joseph Jenkins	1882
1		Baltzer & Co	1882

UNSEATED LANDS.

Ac's.	Per's.	NAMES.	Year of Purchases.
		Adams Township.	
400		Henry Rice	1886
400		——O'Neill	1882
		Barr Township.	
	80	Daniel Harr (part)	1880
		Blacklick Township.	
7	112	William Cameron	1880
		Cambria Township.	
80		William Barnhamer	1880
25		Jno. Boyd	1880
		Chest Township.	
279		Finney & Barrow & Co	1880
		Dean Township.	
220		John Brotherline	1880
400		Andrew Grayson	1882
		Jackson Township.	
42		Alex. Hunter	1878
100		David Stibb	1880
159		Samuel Stibb	1880
59		Jno. Steel	1880
68		Isaac Bowers	1880
		Reade Township.	
400		Jas. K. Davis	1882
240		Jno. Bell	1882
432		Patrick Boreland	1882
		Taylor Township.	
15		Mary Whitman	1882
		White Township.	
98		Henry Phipps	1880
60		Fred Berseh	1880
20		William Coats	1880
		Gallitzin Township.	
143	123	John Gray	1882
		Washington Township.	
304		Michael Ryan	1879

The owners of the above pieces and tracts of land desiring to redeem them, can do so by applying to the Commissioners at their office before the time of the sale, and by paying the amount of the purchase by the Commissioners, accrued taxes since, and interest on said amounts, together with the costs of transfer of deed and of this advertisement.

DAVID HAMILTON, }
JAMES CAMPBELL, } Commissioners
JOHN KLINE, }
D. A. McMellon, Clerk.

Ebensburg, Nov. 10, '87.

Sheriff's Sales
—OF—
Real Estate

BY virtue of sundry writs of Levari Facias and Alias Fieri Facias issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county, and to me directed, there will be exposed to public sale, at the Court House in Ebensburg, on Monday, Jan. 2d, '88, at one o'clock P. M., the following real estate to wit:

All the right, title, and interest of C. E. Glenn, of in and to all the undivided one half interest in a certain piece or parcel of land situated in Cambria township, Cambria county, Pa., bounded and described as follows, viz: Adjoining lands of Thomas Griffith, John F. Tennett, James Myers and others, containing one hundred and twenty acres, more or less, having thereon erected a grist mill, dwelling house and other outbuildings, now in the occupancy of L. J. Driggs. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Milton Jones for use of Dr. S. Driggs.

Also, all the right, title, and interest of John P. Parrish and Catherine Parrish his wife, of in and to a certain two storied plank dwelling house, weatherboarded, having a front of thirty-two feet and depth of twenty-four feet, and having attached a one story plank kitchen and warehouse thirty-two feet in length and fourteen feet in width, and located on a lot of ground in Washington township, Cambria county, Pa., fronting fifty-five feet on the southerly side of the turnpike leading from Ebensburg to Summitville, and extending back two hundred feet, adjoining lands of the estate of M. N. Adams, deceased, on the east and lot offered in the west, now in the occupancy of John P. Parrish and Catherine his wife. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Jacob Rager.

☞TERMS: One third of the purchase money to be paid when the property is knocked down, and the remaining two thirds at the confirmation of the sale.

JOSEPH A. GRAY, Sheriff.

Ebensburg, Dec. 9, '87.

ESTRAY NOTICE.—Came the premises of the subscriber in White township, Cambria county, about the middle of October, a red and white bull calf with white switch in face, about three years old. The owner is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges and take her away, otherwise she will be disposed of according to law.

WM. McNANAMY.

White twp., Dec. 9 '87.

ASSIGNEE'S NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that Joseph Gutwald and wife have made an assignment to me of all his estate real, personal and mixed in trust for the benefit of the creditors of the said Joseph Gutwald. All persons indebted to said Joseph Gutwald are notified to make payment without delay, and those having claims against the same will present them properly authenticated for settlement to

JOHN A. BLAIR,
Assignee of JOSEPH GUTWALD.

Ebensburg, December 9, '87.

ESTRAY NOTICE.—Strayed away from the premises of the subscriber, a yellow shepherd dog with a black nose and white feet, about one and one half years old, and answers to the name of Rover. A suitable reward will be given by returning him to

MRS. P. LACY.

Loretto, Dec. 9, '87.

NOTICE.—I hereby give notice that I have purchased the following property of F. B. and Charles Barroon at constable sale at Asbville, and left the same with them until I see fit to remove them. One horse, one set harness, one buggy, two bedsteads and springs, one stove, one organ, six beds and bedding, three wash stands, two tables, dishes, etc. J. A. BURROON.

Asbville, Dec. 9, '87.

NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has filed his application in the office of the Secretary of Internal Affairs, at Harrisburg, for five acres of unimproved and vacant land, situate in Allegheny township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of D. A. Moore on the east, lands of the undersigned on the south and lands of William Tomlinson on the west, the said five acres applied for being triangler in shape.

GEORG LENZ.

Ebensburg, Nov. 25th, 1887-3t.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of administration on the estate of Henry Wildbrand, late of Munster township, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are hereby notified to make payment without delay, and those having claims against the same will present them properly authenticated for settlement to

FLORENCE WILDBRAND,
Administrator of HENRY WILDBRAND, dec'd.

Important to Canvassers.

WANTED—Live Canvassers in every county in the United States to sell FOX'S PATENT RESERVOIR SAD IRONS, which combines two Sad Irons, Polisher, Fluter, &c., one iron doing the work of an entire set of ordinary irons. Is self-heating by gas or alcohol lamp. DOES AWAY WITH HOT KITCHENS. Price moderate. A large and lasting income insured to good canvassers. Address, for circulars, &c., FOX SAD IRON CO., 95 Reade St., N. Y.

AGENTS
WANTED

To canvass for one of the largest, oldest established, BEST KNOWN NURSERIES in the country. Most liberal terms. Unequall'd facilities. GENEVA NURSERY, Established 1846. W. & T. SMITH, GENEVA, N. Y. Dec. 9, 4t.

KENTUCKY MULES.

The only firm in Pennsylvania who make a specialty of Kentucky Saddle and Driving Horses, Draught and Tie Mules and Keep constantly in their stables one hundred head of Mules, all sizes, from four foot to the large mule weighing 1400 lbs., are D. Arnheim & Co., 52 Second Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa. Mules shipped to all parts of the State on order. Nothing but No. 1 picked stock to be found in their stables. ☞ Correspondence solicited.

DR. SETH ARNOLD'S
COUGH KILLER
CURES COUGHS COLDS AND
PREVENTS
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A South African Bully.

The tribe to whom the name of Lo Bengula is a source of terror are more intelligent and further advanced than the Matabele in the arts of civilization, says the New York *Sun*. Some of them, like the Mashona and Makalika, are the best husbandmen among the tribes of South Africa, raise the greatest variety of crops, are the best iron-workers, and weave blankets and cloths from their own cotton. Yet they have been almost destroyed as tribes by their fierce enemies, whose only trade is war, and who have a great advantage over peoples that live by pursuits of peace. Mr. Montagu Kerr described last year the miserable state of abject fear in which many of these poor people live, their huts perched high upon barren rocks, to which they themselves can gain access only by means of rude ladders, which they pull up after them. It is among these Mashonas, who live in the gold-bearing region just a little northeast of Matabeleland, that Lo Bengula's soldiery now find the greatest number of their victims.

It took a stout-hearted white man to push his way into Matabeleland for the purpose of founding a mission station there. Dr. Moffatt, the father-in-law of Livingstone, pioneered the way and established a station many years ago, which still exists. The missionaries worked there a quarter of a century before they made single convert. At last in 1882, several Matabele were baptized in the Christian faith. In some way the missionaries have had a good deal of influence with the King and people, but they have had some very comical and strange experiences.

One day a missionary was preaching to a large crowd, among whom the King was an attentive listener. The white man remarked that all men were alike in the sight of God, who would listen as readily to the petition of the humblest man as to that of the greatest king.

"That's a lie!" shouted the King, at the top of his voice. Everything the King says is echoed by his loyal subjects, so everybody shouted: "That's a lie!" The missionary found it necessary to change the subject of his discourse.

After the missionaries got to be an old story they found it very hard work to get anybody to attend their services. They therefore resorted to a practice that has been in vogue among street preachers in New York, who have distributed bread and coffee among their audiences. On the way to the service the missionaries would take their guns, kill some game, and give it to the people. They were always sure of an audience as long as there was anything to eat. If the preacher's stock of words held out longer than the provisions most of the audience would disperse, and those who remained would ask for a reward for their good conduct.

Lo Bengula has usually treated white men well. Only a few months ago he gave to a trader 100 head of cattle and some goods in compensation for the burning of his store, many miles outside of Matabeleland, by one of the King's war parties. That old fellow has some sense of humor. Once, after he had swooped down upon old Chief Sekhome of Bechuanaland and driven several thousand head of cattle over into his own country, he heard that a white man from Sekhome's capital had arrived and wished to see him.

"Well," said the King, "drive up Sekhome's cows and milk them for Sekhome's white man. He must be hungry after traveling so far."

Thawing Out the Frozen.

Many persons have the idea that life is endangered only if the patient be brought too suddenly from the cold into a warm place. They believe that, if one proceed very carefully and slowly with the warming, the cold can never produce a lasting injury to the system. There is certainly no doubt that sudden warmth is very dangerous, and that a great deal depends upon the right treatment of the frozen limb. Experience shows that, while some people have frozen joints treated in such a manner that they are completely restored, others are less fortunate, and suffer frequently in after years. But one must admit that intense cold alone, without being followed by sudden warming, which proves so disastrous, suffices to cause severe suffering. In this respect, a great deal depends on the nature of the person. If very sudden transitions from heat to cold and from cold to heat be avoided, a healthy person can withstand intense cold without serious consequences, especially if he be mentally active, energetic, and muscular, and has a sound heart—that is, if his pulse be regular and strong. A robust person can withstand the temperature at which alcohol and mercury freeze. Members of north-pole expeditions have experienced temperatures of fifty or more degrees below zero without suffering hard.

However, it happens not unfrequently that even moderately cold weather, when the thermometer is but a few degrees below the freezing point, causes serious ills, and sometimes even fatal results. This is apt to happen to persons who are anæmic, poorly fed, effeminate, or mentally depressed. Old men, children, anæmic girls, drunkards, and people with a weak heart, are all liable to be frost-bitten, and easily freeze to death if they succumb to sleep while exposed to intense cold. They fall into a sort of stupor, sit down to rest, soon fall asleep, and in most instances never awake. For a long time they remain in a condition bordering on death; they breathe a little, and the heart makes feeble attempts to maintain the circulation of the blood.

Time Enough.

"John," said the heart-broken lady to her sick husband, "the minister is down stairs; would you like to see him?"

"I think it would be advisable," responded John, feebly.

"And, John, he may suggest that you endow a chapel, or something of that sort?"

"Don't be alarmed," responded the invalid, re-assuringly, "I'm not sick enough for that yet."

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	No. 1. A. M.	No. 2. A. M.	No. 3. P. M.
Cresson,	9 00	11 10	5 25
Lorkett,	9 07	11 20	5 35
Munster,	9 14	11 29	5 42
Noel,	9 19	11 35	5 47
Wilmore,	9 24	11 41	5 52
Bradley,	9 30	11 47	6 02
Ebensburg,	9 40	12 01	6 16

LEAVES—SOUTHWARD.

	No. 1. A. M.	No. 2. A. M.	No. 3. P. M.
Ebensburg,	7 05	10 00	3 00
Bradley,	7 15	10 10	3 15
Karlor,	7 21	10 15	3 24
Noel,	7 29	10 20	3 30
Munster,	7 34	10 25	3 35
Lorkett,	7 36	10 32	3 40
Cresson,	7 42	10 40	4 00

Cresson and Conlport R. R. Schedule.

LEAVES—NORTHWARD.

	Mail A. M.	Exp. P. M.
Cresson,	9 10	5 20
Wilmore,	9 28	5 38
Kinkaid,	9 32	5 43
Gallitzin,	9 50	6 01
Millside,	10 03	6 27
Dysarts,	10 08	6 31
Clearfield,	10 19	6 42
Dean,	10 16	6 09
Irwinville,	11 27	6 17
Shirley,	10 50	6 22
Fallen Timber,	10 37	6 25
Flynn City,	10 49	6 34
Coalport,	11 01	6 45
Newman,	11 07	6 45
Irvona,	11 12	6 50

LEAVES SOUTHWARD.

	Mail P. M.	Exp. A. M.
Irvona,	2 50	7 00
Rosebud,	2 56	7 05
Coalport,	3 08	7 16
Flyn City,	2 48	7 16
Fallen Timber,	2 47	7 25
Shirley,	3 00	7 27
Irwinville,	3 09	7 36
Dean,	3 15	7 41
Clearfield,	3 20	7 45
Dysarts,	3 24	7 50
Millside,	3 38	7 02
Ashville,	3 55	8 00
Gallitzin,	3 42	8 10
Dawson,	3 57	8 15
Wildwood,	3 55	8 17
Cresson,	4 10	8 30

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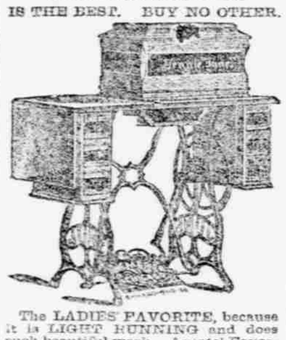

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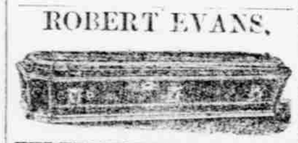

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Strong liquors are a modern invention. The ancients knew of nothing more powerful than light fermented wines, and have left warnings enough of the abuse of them. Alcohol was not discovered till the Seventh century, although an older story exists of a monk, Narcus, who collected and condensed in wool the steam of heated white wine, and then pressed out from the wool a balsam which he applied to the wounds of those who fell at the siege of Rheims, in the reign of Clovis I. He also mixed this balsam with honey, and produced a cordial which brought the moribund back to life. Clovis, however, did not wait for the approach of death before claiming his share of the cordial.

According to Dr. Sanford Chaille, the distillation of spirits from wine was not discovered till the Twelfth century, and spirits did not come into common use as drink until the Fifteenth, Sixteenth and Seventeenth centuries. Professor Arnoldus de Villanova, in the Fourteenth century, made a panacea of the water of life, which gave sweet breath, and fortified the memory, besides being good for sore eyes, the toothache and the gout, and having other wonderful properties. Distilled spirits came into use in London in 1450, and had to be prohibited in 1494. Michael Savonarola produced a treatise on making the water of life in the Fifteenth century, which became a standard authority on the subject, and was followed by the work of Matthioli de Sienna. These books gave the start to brandy making in Italy, whence the trade extended to France.

About 1520 the Irish usquebaugh began to acquire reputation in England. Before 1601 "brand wine" had begun to be distilled in the low countries from apples, pears and malt; and in that year an ordinance was passed at Tournay forbidding the sale of the liquor except by apothecaries, partly because of the dearness of corn, and partly because of the drunkenness which this cheap brand wine caused, "to the great prejudice not alone of homes and lives, but to the extreme danger of the souls of the drinkers, many of whom had died without confession."

The art of extracting alcohol from other substances was gradually discovered, and liquors of various names came into use. The trade grew great, and the present century has seen a new development of it in the general application of the art of "doctoring liquors."

The Finger Ring.

Of all the ornaments with which vanity, superstition and affection have decorated the human form, few have more curious bits of history than the finger-ring. From the earliest times the ring has been a favorite ornament, and the reasons for this general preference shown for it over other articles of jewelry are numerous and cogent. Ornaments whose place is on some portion of the apparel, or in the hair, must be laid aside with the clothing or head dress, are thus easily lost and often not at once missed. Pins, brooches, buckles, clasps, buttons, all sooner or later become defective in some part, and are liable to escape from an owner unconscious of the defect in the mechanism. The links of a necklace in time become worn and the article is taken off to be mended; the spring or other fastening of a bracelet is easily broken, and the bracelet vanishes. With regard to ornaments fastened to parts of the savage body, mutilation is necessary; the ear must be bored, the nose be pierced, the cheeks or lips be slit, and, even after these surgical operations are completed, the articles used for adornment are generally inconvenient, and sometimes, by their weight or construction, are extremely painful.

In striking contrast with decorations worn on the clothing, in the hair, round the neck and arms, or pendent from the ears, lips and nose, is the finger-ring, the model of convenience. It is seldom lost, for it need not be shaken off; requires no preparatory mutilation of the body, is not painful, is always in view, a perpetual reminder either of the giver or of the purpose for which it is worn.

The popularity of the ring must, therefore, be in large measure due to its convenience, and that this good quality was early learned may be inferred from the Hebrew tradition, which attributes the invention of this ornament to Tubal-Cain, the "instructor of every artificer in brass and iron."

Forty Years Ago.

Then was a time to live.
Men slept yet in their beds.
The epoch of haste had not come.
The saddle was the emblem of speed.
A day's journey was a serious matter.
Brawns and brains went hand in hand.
No house contained a sewing machine.
We were still a nation of hand workers.
The highways were dusty and populous.
The canvas-covered wagon was the ark of trade.
There was not a mower or harvester in existence.
The land was lighted with candles after nightfall.
Butter was unmarketable 100 miles from the dairy.
The day began with the dawn and not with the train's arrival.
The steam sawmill had just begun to devour the forest.
The lord of a thousand acres sat with his harvesters at dinner.
The spinning wheel and shuttle sounded in every farmer's house.
The telegraph had just begun in Washington and ended in New York twelve months before.
He who counted his possessions by the square mile kept open house for the wayfarer.
From east to west was the pilgrimage of a life; from north to south was a voyage of discovery.
The rich were lavish in an abundance which was not yet coveted by the keen eye of commerce.

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A FAMOUS DISH.

Baked Pork and Beans, New England's Pride.

The one great dish of Maine, New Hampshire, Massachusetts and Vermont is baked beans. In Rhode Island and Connecticut this article of food is not so common, and on a New York bill of fare it is generally conspicuous by its absence. New Yorkers do not take kindly to the dish. A man from the Eastern part of the country dropped into an eating house on Fulton street for his midday luncheon. His eyes glistened with a glad surprise as he read the notice that genuine Boston baked beans were ready to be served, and he at once ordered that article. But when the dish was placed before him the smile speedily vanished and was replaced by a look of perplexity, which in turn gave way to one of disappointment. For the first time in his life he had met with beans baked in the New York style. As a curiosity they might have proved a success; but as far as a square meal went they proved to be a failure.

As doubtless many are unacquainted with the New York style of preparing the dish, it may be in order to give the recipe. The beans are first parboiled nearly to a mush; they are then put in a shallow dish and baked from fifteen to twenty minutes in a hot oven; then they come out white, waxy and as innocent of pork flavor as though they had been cooked with a piece of marble. The dish is served—a slice of boiled pork and some beans, two items, unrelated to each other, upon one plate. Like the American style of serving roast beef and Yorkshire pudding.

Beans are a highly concentrated food, and among the articles so denominated we find them near the head of the list. Like milk, they contain all the properties necessary to nourish the whole body—brain, bone and sinews. Unlike milk, however, they contain little, if any carbon. The carbon must be artificially supplied by means of the pork. If cooked slowly, not in water but in pork fat, and until the fat not only forms a coating about the vegetable but completely permeates it, the result is perfection.—Supply the carbon in this manner and you have a dish for the gods.

In Maine, and in Maine alone, baked beans are to be found cooked to that point of nicety to be termed perfection. At the restaurants, at the railroad stations and at the various river and harbor steamboat landings, at the humble boarding houses in the city and wayside tavern of the rural district, a dish of the "genuine article" is commonly to be met with, and the glory of the late bakehouses are their baked beans. Every city in that State has its bakery, where, once a week, beans are baked by the wholesale. Early on Sunday morning the bakers' carts are rattling through the streets supplying eager customers with pork and beans and brown bread. Later on, such housekeepers as failed to rise early enough to take advantage of this convenience, go, tin pail in hand, to the bakehouse, for a Sunday breakfast without beans and brown bread is no breakfast at all.

The process of bean baking in the lumber camps is simple, the main requisite being a roaring camp fire. On Saturday, as soon as the dinner is cleared away, the cook sets about preparing the Sunday breakfast. The beans are picked over, washed, put into the camp kettle with water enough to cover them, and parboiled. They should boil not longer than five minutes. Salt to the amount of a teaspoonful to a quart water should be added when parboiling, to keep the beans from mushing. After parboiling the water is poured off and the beans put into an earthen pot.—A piece of fat salt pork is added, the proportion being three-quarters of a pound of pork for a quart of beans, salt, and the remaining space filled with water. The camp fire is then torn to pieces, the hugh bed of coals raked away, and the bean pot, tightly covered, is buried in the hot earth beneath. The coals and embers are then replaced, and there the beans remain undisturbed until the following morning at breakfast time.

On Sunday morning, just as the sun throws his first full rays through the pines, from fifty to a hundred men may be seen gathered about the smouldering embers of the camp fire. Look at them and see if they are not a fine, hardy-looking set of men; cheaply clothed, dirty and grimy, some of them, but straight and stalwart, with muscles as hard as the axes they wield. The embers of the camp fire are raked away, the bean pots torn from their warm beds and the beans poured out into large pans. Examine the beans cooked in this way and you will find them perfect in shape, and of color as red as the earthen pot in which they were baked. A portion of the pork separates into small particles, and mingles with the beans, which are not only coated, but delicious'y saturated with sweet gravy.

Stimulants in Central Africa.

As to the liquor question, there is no doubt that many men out here ruin their health by excessive drinking; but I think that many others, chiefly missionaries, ruin theirs by mistaken and exaggerated abstinence. Stanley recommends two or three ounces of good wine every evening after sunset, and I find that most men who have passed any time on the Congo agree with him. Every one becomes more or less anæmic after a short residence in this climate; and a man who feels himself getting unaccountably weak, with a strong desire for stimulants, may injure himself by frequent use of them—and, as a matter of fact, many do on the lower river, where liquor is plentiful. A teetotaler, on the other hand, will most likely be prostrated by sickness, when the timely use of a little wine would have kept up his strength. As a friend of mine, who has passed some years out here, puts it, "A cork all every night before dinner, if it does not save you altogether from anæmia, will enable you to get through your term of three years, and leave you in good health at the end; but if you take to drinking, in any quantity, at any hour of the day, you will soon have to clear out of the country if you wish to keep alive. The effect of brandy drunk under a hot sun is to cause a burning pain in the region of the liver; and I have seen men who have spent two years out here choking and gasping for breath after less than half a wineglassful of neat brandy taken in the middle of the day.

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An Old Year Song.

As though the forest, disarrayed
By chill November, late I strayed,
A lonely minstrel of the wood
Was singing to the solitude:
I loved thy music, thus I said,
When o'er thy perch the leaves were spread;
Sweet was thy song, but sweeter now
Thy carrol on the leafless bough.
Sing, little bird! thy note shall cheer
The sadness of the dying year.

When violets pranked the turf with blue
And morning filled their cups with dew,
Thy slender voice with rippling thrill
The budding April bowers would fill,
Nor passed its joyous tones away
When April rounded into May.
Thy life shall hail no second dawn—
Sing, little bird! the spring is gone.

And I remember, wel-to-day!
Thy full blown summer roundelay,
As when behind a broidered screen
Some holy maiden sings unseen:
With answering notes the woodland rang
And every treetop found a tongue.
How deep the shade! the groves how fair!
Sing, little bird! the woods are bare.

The summer's throbbing chant is done
And mute the choral antiphon;
The birds have left the shivering pines
To flit among the trellised vines,
Or fan the air with scented plumes
Amid the love-sick orange-blooms,
And thou art here alone—alone.
Sing, little bird! the rest have flown.

The snow has capped you distant hill,
At morn the running brook was still,
From driven herds the clouds that rise
Are like the smoke of sacrifice;
Ere long the frozen sod shall mock
The ploughshare, changed to rugged rock;
The brawling streams shall soon be dumb
Sing, little bird! the frosts have come.

Fast, fast the lengthening shadows creep,
The songless fowls are half-asleep,
The air grows chill, the setting sun
May leave thee ere thy song is done,
The pulse that warms thy breast grow cold,
The secret die with thee untold:
The lingering sunset still is bright,
Sing, little bird! 't will soon be night.

What Salt is Good For.

When you give your cellar its Spring clean ng add a little copperas water and salt to the whitewash.

Sprinkling salt at the tops and at the bottoms of garden walls is said to keep snails from climbing up and down.

For relief from heartburn or dyspepsia drink a little cold water in which has been dissolved a tablespoonful of salt.

Ink stains on linen can be taken out if the stain is first washed in strong salt and water and then sprinkled with lemon juice.

For stains on the hands nothing is better than a little salt, with enough